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THE  
ADVENTURES  
OF A  
BANK - NOTE.

VOL. III.





THE  
ADVENTURES  
OF A  
BANK - NOTE.

IN FOUR VOLUMES.

VOL. III.

—*Explebo numerum, reddarque tenebris.*

VIRG. ÆN.

When I've held up a proper number  
Of fools and knaves, and such-like lumber,  
To public view, and public scorn,  
Contented I'll to dust return.

3443 LONDON,

Printed for T. DAVIES, in Russel-street,  
Covent-garden. 1771.

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ASTOR, LENOX AND  
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

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1948

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# ADVENTURES

OF A

## BANK-NOTE.

### CHAP. I.

*A short dissertation on light reading.*

1943  
May 26  
myers  
BEFORE I finished my second volume, I brought the poor curate fairly out of his troubles, and defy any of my readers to say I left the parson in the luds; on the contrary, I left him happy with his twenty pounds in his pocket to pay his whole debts with, which amounted to little more than half his capital.—

VOL. III.

B

How

[BRABE ]

How happy would three fourths of the riders in coaches, chariots, vis-a-vees, whiskeys, curricles, &c. &c. &c. be, if they could say half as much ; but as that is not to be expected, we will e'en leave them to ride further and further into debt, till they whirl to the gates of a palace called the King's-Bench, or some other of his majesty's buildings, fitted up with needless iron bars to keep people in, that can't keep themselves out.

In the first part of my first and second volumes I proceeded to tell you, in a regular manner, how I walked out of one person's pocket into another ; and designed to have done so to the end of about twenty volumes, which is as much as I expect

pect to fill; but since my jumble with the printer and his devil obliged me to pop in my stories just as I could recollect them, you must not expect any more regularity from me: such a head as mine once put wrong, is not easily put to rights again; if therefore I tell you into whose hands I fell, that is all you must now look for; but which way, or how, or when, or why, or wherefore, if you expect any account, ten to one you will be disappointed.

I fell by good luck into the hands of a gentleman of fortune and family, with whose company I was so much pleased, that I wished to spend all the days of my slender life with him; but as the good old women say, if wishes were horses, who would

walk afoot? Would you, Mr. Circulator of greasy volumes? To you I address myself, because I know you will do me the honour to read the first half dozen pages, to enable you to give your opinion to your good customers, the young ladies, and milleners apprentices, whether my book is likely to prove fine light tragical reading, or one of your heavy merry books? I mention your own words in this description of books, because I heard you give the best reasons for your expressions that ever man did; and I honour both your full powdered white wig and yourself for it. "Sir," says you to a gentleman, in whose pocket I lay, and who seemed to stare at the novelty of your ideas, "I call your very tragical  
 " books the lightest reading, because  
 " they

“ they move the nimblest from my  
 “ shelves. A crying volume, Sir,”  
 adds you, with an air that would do  
 honour to the librarian of the Spanish  
 monarch, “ brings me more money in  
 “ six months than a heavy merry thing  
 “ will do in six years : have I not rea-  
 “ son, Sir,” quoth you, “ for what I  
 “ advance ? ” “ Indeed,” says the gen-  
 tleman in whose pocket I lay, making  
 a profound obeisance either to your  
 wig, person, or understanding, but  
 which I declare I never yet could  
 learn ; “ I must own you are perfectly  
 “ right.” Upon this you returned the  
 gentleman’s compliment with so  
 smirking a side-bow, that had your  
 hands been stuck in a muff, I should  
 have mistaken you for the inimitable  
 Mr. Nailem himself ; but as I have  
 lost more time already in talking



with, and about you, than our readers will thank us for, I shall e'en proceed to my business without waiting for an answer; whether you would not rather chuse to ride than walk on foot?

Mr. Villiers, for that is the name of the gentleman into whose hands I mentioned I luckily fell, was no drinker of a bottle after dinner, a glass or two sufficed his occasions; he therefore seldom failed to be at one coffee-house or other nigh the play-houses by five o'clock, to spend an hour before the play began; by which means I had an opportunity of hearing a curious dialogue, now and then, from people in the next box, or the next but one or two, or even at the other end of the room;  
for

for my organs of hearing are excellent. One evening when Mr. Villiers was busy in perusing a paper of punch — Now did I foresee I should be interrupted by that there fellow with the flat nose, who is snuffing out, “What the devil is a paper of punch?” Why, you Dutch mastiff-faced hobgoblin, if your brains had not been as much compressed against the back part of your skull, as your nose is against the fore part, you would soon have conceived that a paper of punch is a paper of contradictions, which all our news papers are: do not all the nations in the world, the Hottentots not excepted, call a bowl of punch a bowl of English contradictions? and if bitter, and sweet, and sour, and strong, and small, mixt all together are not contradictions,

tions, then your nose is no contradiction to Hogarth's line of beauty ; so pray keep your ignorance to yourself, and do not interrupt me and my sensible readers any more.

## C H A P. II.

*The great advantage of a Justice of Peace knowing the world before he studies Burn.*

**I** With that fellow with the flat nose had minded his own business, and been poisoning all the neighbours by vending stinking tallow, instead of interrupting me : he has broke the thread of my discourse ; and as I never learnt to make a true weaver's knot, I shall hardly be able  
to

to tie it neatly together again : but I will do my best ; and the English are naturally such good-natured souls, that when they see a man doing his utmost to please, they always take the will for the deed ; therefore the moment I can recollect where that otter-faced fellow put me out, I will go on.

I have it now—the landlady is bawling out, “ Carry that twelve penny-worth of punch to Doctor Plump-cheeks.” The word punch has made me recollect I left off at a paper of punch. But before I proceed, I cannot for the soul of me help asking, why you never see a parson call for less than twelve-penny worth, when few laymen exceed six-penny worth, though perhaps they may repeat it oftener ? But not to trespass on your  
 6 patience,

patience, gentle reader, I will proceed in my tale, and call to-morrow for an answer to my question.

As Mr. Villiers was reading this paper of punch, written or printed by a Mr. Say, who, on one side of the leaf tells you that the Russians had killed fifty thousand Turks; and on the other side the leaf says, that the plague had destroyed this fifty thousand Turks three days before the battle. Whilst Mr. Villiers, I say, was perusing this curious paper, I was listening to as curious a dialogue in the next box, between a Jamaica planter, and a young lieutenant of the navy, who I found was his relation——“ Jack,” says the planter, “ have you seen my cousin, your  
“ grand-father, since you came  
“ home?” Yes,” says Jack, “ I left  
“ him

"him but-yesterday." "Did he re-  
 "ceive you as usual," says his friend.  
 "Better than usual," replies this  
 Jack Pickle; "I have the witnesses  
 "in my pocket," saying this, he  
 pulled out a handful of guineas;  
 "Hey day! from whence came  
 "these singing birds, Jack?" says  
 the kinsman. "I will tell you,"  
 returns Jack. "You shall have the  
 "whole voyage from my outset to  
 "mooring in this birth. I went  
 "passenger in the Biggleswade cat,  
 "and took shipping at the Cross-  
 "Keys, in Gracechurch-Street; we  
 "run down before the wind at about  
 "five knots an hour; and were  
 "twice very near being overset,  
 "though the gale was moderate, but  
 "then the bulk of our loading was  
 "above deck: however, we arrived  
 "at last safe at Biggleswade; I and

"an-

“ another only put ashore there, the  
 “ rest proceeded on their voyage to  
 “ York. I soon reached my grand-  
 “ father’s cabin, who was special  
 “ glad to see me, and soon stowed  
 “ my after-hold full of roast beef.  
 “ We then had a good deal of jaw  
 “ together; and he told me a long  
 “ rigmaroll of things that happened  
 “ the year after the queen of Sheba  
 “ took a trip to visit king Solomon.  
 “ I soon found the old gentleman  
 “ was best pleased when I laughed  
 “ heartily, so I had nought to do  
 “ but let him go on, and I kept  
 “ laughing, without minding a sin-  
 “ gle word he said. At last some-  
 “ thing put it into his head to speak  
 “ about my father’s sudden death,  
 “ which set the old man a-crying.  
 “ I not knowing but he was going on  
 “ with his bag of tales, kept laughing  
 “ on

“on still: “What, firrah, (says the  
 “old gentleman) are you such a pro-  
 “fligate as to laugh at your father’s  
 “death?” Death! (says I, rather sur-  
 “prised to find myself running bump  
 “upon a lee-shore, and how to tack  
 “about suddenly was the difficulty ;)  
 “death! grandfather? (says I) “Yes,  
 “firrah, (says he) I was lamenting  
 “your father’s death, and you fell  
 “a-laughing.” By this time I had fill-  
 “ed the foresail, and calling to my-  
 “self, Helm a lee, got upon the other  
 “tack in the twinkling of a marling-  
 “spike. Lord, grandfather (says I)  
 “I was so busy in thinking of that  
 “last merry story, that I could not  
 “help laughing over again, so lost  
 “what you said about my poor fa-  
 “ther. This set all to rights, and  
 “we soon got under way again.

“The



“ was the history of Captain What-  
 “ d’y-call-um, that was shipwrecked  
 “ upon an uninhabited island in the  
 “ deserts of Arabia; then there is  
 “ the history of the Pirates in the  
 “ Western Indies—what a glorious  
 “ fellow that Captain Blackbeard  
 “ was! he shot two mutineers with  
 “ his own hands for refusing to eat  
 “ salt with their dumplings. I did  
 “ not read that part myself, but I  
 “ heard my landlady at the Shoul-  
 “ der of Mutton say it is so in her  
 “ book.” Bless me, grandfather,  
 “ says I, what with conversation,  
 “ and what with reading, what a  
 “ fund or knowledge you have laid  
 “ in! “ Knowledge, my boy! aye,  
 “ aye, not only of land matters, but  
 “ of ship matters too. I have stole  
 “ so much knowledge by talking  
 “ with

“ with my brother, the admiral, that  
 “ I think I could carry a ship thro’  
 “ the Baltick into the Mediterranean  
 “ almost as soon as himself.” Aye,  
 “ and sooner too, I’ll answer for it,  
 “ says I, with a little practice. “ A  
 “ little practice ! boy ; aye, and a  
 “ very little practice too, would have  
 “ carried me round the world better  
 “ than admiral Anson. I would not  
 “ have stuck upon the Cape’s Horns  
 “ so many months, starving and  
 “ freezing, as he did, I’ll warrant  
 “ you, boy ; though I think people  
 “ made more noise about getting  
 “ over them Horns than they need  
 “ have done. ” You are right, says  
 I, “ but he did it to make folks  
 “ think him a very clever fellow :  
 “ he knew on which side his bread  
 “ was buttered. But you seem to  
 Vol. III. C “ know

“ know all the world, grandfather.  
 “ Pray, how could you get so much  
 “ knowledge by your own fire-side,  
 “ as I may say ? “ Knowledge ! my  
 “ boy,” says the old fellow, his dim  
 “ eyes twinkling with pleasure all  
 “ the time, “ why, I have not told  
 “ you half yet ; I know there is a  
 “ great prolific sea called the At-  
 “ lambstick, that the Spaniards have  
 “ almost all to themselves : then  
 “ there is the Laplanders, that inha-  
 “ bit the coast of Portugal ; then  
 “ there is your Greenland whales, and  
 “ white bears, from the empress of  
 “ Morocco’s dominions ; then there  
 “ is Russia leather, and olives, from  
 “ Pennsylvania ; then there is your  
 “ Turks, and your Tartars, and  
 “ sugar planters, all along the gold  
 “ coast in Canada ; then there is your  
 “ ele-

"elephants, and crocodiles, in the  
 "river Nile in Jamaica: in short,  
 "boy, a man would hardly be able  
 "to tell all I know in a week." Nor  
 "in a month neither, at the rate you  
 "go on, grandfather, says I. I  
 "expect I shall never know so much  
 "as long as I live, if I was to keep  
 "a reckoning for the whole ship's  
 "company, master, and mate, and  
 "all. "May be not," says the jus-  
 "tice; "every body was not born  
 "with such a memory to restrain  
 "things, when they have caught  
 "them, as me: but have a good  
 "heart, my boy; a relation of mine  
 "can never want sense enough to  
 "get through this world." At  
 "these words he rose up, and went  
 "to his desk, and fell to counting  
 "his money, to know what he could

“ spare for his annual present. Five  
 “ guineas used to be the sum : but  
 “ the fund of knowledge I had  
 “ found in him, I did not fear would  
 “ help me to something more ; nor was  
 “ I disappointed, for he brought me  
 “ twenty guineas ; told me I was a  
 “ fine boy, and as I was partly a man  
 “ now, he did not doubt but I  
 “ knew how to manage my money.  
 “ On this I pocketed the cash along  
 “ with his blessing, and away I  
 “ luffed. I could not help, as I  
 “ plied up to Biggleswade, to get  
 “ into the track of the York Fly-  
 “ boat, from being pleased at leav-  
 “ ing the good old man so well con-  
 “ tented with himself. Although  
 “ he had turned the world, - that  
 “ poor I was to get through, quite  
 “ upside down ; and had so jumbled  
 “ the

“ the Turks, and Tartars, with the  
 “ sugar planters, and Greenland  
 “ whales, that it will be a difficult  
 “ matter soon to know which is  
 “ which ; but as you are my friend,  
 “ I am glad he has landed you all  
 “ safe upon the gold coast in Cana-  
 “ da. I began to be afraid that in  
 “ complaisance to the bulk of your  
 “ companions, the whales, he would  
 “ have left you to raise sugars either  
 “ in the North Sea, or the Bay of  
 “ Biscay ; in both which places the  
 “ soil would have been too wet for  
 “ you ; but on second thoughts I  
 “ found he could not in justice land  
 “ you any where but where he did,  
 “ because he directly sent a troop of  
 “ elephants to Jamaica, to trample  
 “ down your plantations, to which  
 “ he added an army of crocodiles to

"eat up all your negroes : but in  
 "the main he is a good old soul,  
 "Ned, and, I will answer for him,  
 "did not know he was doing so much  
 "mischief; therefore I hope you will  
 "forgive him, and not think the  
 "worse of him." "My thoughts of  
 "him," says the kinsman of this Jack  
 Pickle, very gravely, "I shall keep  
 "to myself; but I shall tell you  
 "what I think of you, if you de-  
 "fire it." "I do desire it," says  
 Pickle. "Then," adds his companion,  
 "I agree with your grandfather in  
 "thinking you not only a fine boy,  
 "but so very fine a boy, that you  
 "would grace a cart up Holborn-  
 "hill better than any hero that has  
 "rode that cavalcade these twenty  
 "years." "But not," says Pickle,  
 with the greatest good humour in  
 the

the world, "so long as my twenty  
 "guineas last, which are all safe yet;  
 "and to keep them so I shall make  
 "you pay for the coffee;" which the  
 planter instantly did, and away  
 they both went.

Now, if I had a good hand at  
 those matters, what a curious disser-  
 tation could I write upon the honest  
 well-meaning simplicity of the justice,  
 and the archness of this pickled  
 grandson of his; but, alas, my talent  
 lays another road. I can recount a  
 plain fact, without either adding or  
 diminishing, and make a shift to un-  
 derstand myself, though perhaps not  
 many of my readers can; but as to  
 dissertations, observations, allegati-  
 ons, ratiocinations, elucidations, de-  
 predations, elevations, attestations,



emendations, délibérations, beatifications, purgations, sanctifications, ejaculations, dulcorations, exemplifications, expectorations, asseverations, agitations, examinations, perpetrations, annihilations, determinations, procrastinations, restorations, salivations, exculpations, circulations, aggravations, animations, renunciations, anticipations, assassinations, associations, capitulations, ratifications, calcinations, derivations, participations, and all the congregations of quotations, or even gratifications, &c. &c. &c. too tedious for me to recollect, or my reader to read, I pretend not to meddle with them at all, but leave each article to the person best qualified to handle it; only recommending to the learned doctor A, the reverend and thrice learned doctor B; the

the very learned parson C, and the still more learned Mr. D, &c. &c. to follow my example, and take particular care they don't fall upon the subject they are the least qualified to handle.

Very ingenious men have split upon this rock before now ; and, by mistaking their talents, have cut as bad a figure as I should do if I attempted to speak in the house of commons; let not then the learned doctors, and esquires, and masters, to whom I give these hints, take it in dudgeon ; I mean them well, and, as a good christian, I should rejoice to see their light shine before men ; but too many of them who have great learning, for want of a little judg-

judgment, keep burning their candle under a bushel, and all their life-time, for the guts of them, can neither get the candle out of the bushel, nor the bushel kick'd off the candle, by which means many a candle ; which, if properly placed, might have exhibited a striking light, has burnt waste for forty years, and then gone out without its nearest neighbour's knowing it ever existed ; and this will eternally happen, till our great wisdom shall think proper to follow that unerring rule ; study first to know thyself, which that you may all do both black coats and brown—from the lawn sleeves to the tattered cassock ; from the curled magnificent physical wig, to the thread-bare poet's curl-less brigadier,

gadier, is the hearty prayer of, worthy and thrice learned

Sirs,

Your most devoted and

Most obedient, and most

Humble servant, and sincere

Well-wisher, &c. &c. &c.

#### C H A P. IV.

*A Taylor's soul costs as much saving  
as a Man's.*

THE Jamaica planter and his hopeful kinsman, the lieutenant, had not been gone five minutes before their box was occupied by two well looking gentlemen, to whose

whose discourse I prick'd up my ears directly ; they sat silent till the coffee came, but the moment the fumes of that vivifying liquor reached their nostrils, one of them began to speak. " I thought," says the youngest " you " would have been near Uxbridge " before this." " So I should," replies the other, " but my wrong-headed pious rogue of a taylor " has not got my shooting jacket " done ; my humanity will not suffer me to turn the rogue off, on " account of his family ; and yet " these pretended holy vermin have " gotten such hold on the fellow's " small share of senses, that I fear " he will be a beggar as long as he " lives. How do you think he has " served me ?" " I should be glad " to hear," says the friend. " I'll " tell

“tell you,” rejoins the first speaker, who was a fine looking fellow, only his eyes were placed so far back in his head, that nature fearing they might not keep so good a guard on his face as was necessary, had furnished him with a nose that jutted out as far as a snail’s horns, and being as sensible to the touch, was of the same use in giving him notice when he approached near any danger ; I don’t insinuate by this that he had a tender nose ; but in the main, that he looked like a man that it would be very dangerous to take by the nose.

“I called,” says the owner of the long nose, “on this pious devil of  
 “a taylor, the day before yesterday,  
 “and ordered him to get my coat  
 “done,

“ done, and bring it home this morn-  
 “ ing.” “ Sir,” says the poor ragged  
 louse-feeder, “ I would not work  
 “ to-morrow if you would give me  
 “ this world and another such ; it  
 “ is a solemn fast day.” “ Upon my  
 “ word, says I, I am glad to find our  
 “ bishops are so alert, and our great  
 “ men so religiously inclined ; it is  
 “ a very proper step, to be sure, for  
 “ this poor nation is threatened not  
 “ only with war, but the plague like-  
 “ wise, and then famine naturally en-  
 “ sues ; therefore on that account I  
 “ think a solemn fast very necessary.”  
 “ That account !” says this vermin  
 canibal, “ our fast is a fast of our own  
 “ appointing, and on a ten times  
 “ more melancholy account than all  
 “ the plagues and famines in the  
 “ world ; what more melancholy ac-  
 “ count,

"count," says I, a little alarmed,  
 can possibly happen? "Sir," says  
 the fellow, (stretching his face a-  
 bove a foot and a half long by his  
 own measure, which, tho' a short  
 yard, yet half of it long enough for  
 any Christian's face,) "can you, Sir,  
 "live in this country, and not know  
 "that the thirteenth apostle, the pi-  
 "ous, the devout, the most reve-  
 "rend, and most religious Doctor  
 "Squintum is dead, and the bre-  
 "thren have appointed a solemn fast  
 "on the dreadful occasion? But how  
 "to face the good soul that preaches  
 "the funeral sermon, unless I can  
 "muster a quarter guinea to drop  
 "on the plate, I know not; and I  
 "have but three shillings in the  
 "world to purchase one with."  
 "Why, sirrah," says I, for here I lost  
 all



all patience, "you dolt, you asf,  
 "you driveller, you wet-nurse to  
 "miriads of black lifted cattle, is  
 "it not enough that the departed  
 "scoundrel robbed you both of your  
 "money and senses whilst he was  
 "alive, but you must let one of his  
 "rogues, at his death, double those  
 "robberies upon you? Is not this  
 "quarter guinea to make up a sum  
 "to pray for the salvation of the  
 "good man's soul, because he had  
 "so many of his flock to take care  
 "on, that it is supposed he had very  
 "little time to look after his own?"  
 "Lord, master," says the shamble-  
 knee'd rogue, with his face short-  
 ened half in half,) "I find you are  
 "one of us, and have been joking  
 "me all this time; why, the money  
 "is for that very use: no body could  
 "know

“ know it but one of the elect.”  
 “ One of the insane, you mean, says  
 “ I, you dried sprat. — Here in-  
 “ deed I was tempted, in my pas-  
 “ sion, to call names; but as I had  
 “ talked to him so coolly before, I  
 “ thought I would keep my temper  
 “ still. — Why, you calves head  
 “ without brains, says I, have  
 “ not I seen you amongst the rab-  
 “ ble, with a mouth wide enough to  
 “ swallow a common barn-door  
 “ fowl, feathers and all, roaring a-  
 “ gainst popery and slavery; and  
 “ now you swallow one of the gross-  
 “ est tenets of popery which the dis-  
 “ guised Jesuits, your preachers,  
 “ every now and then suffer un-  
 “ guardedly to appear barefaced, as  
 “ Teague says, the devil sometimes  
 “ lets his cloven foot. At the men-  
 VOL. III. D tion

"tion of the word devil, he opened  
 "his shears, and put himself in an  
 "attitude, as if he designed to snip  
 "his head off the instant he appear-  
 "ed, although at the same time I  
 "could perceive the hair on the  
 "crown of his head making an ef-  
 "fort to rise, but was so loaded with  
 "animalculæ, that only a few strag-  
 "ling hairs could obey the impulse,  
 "and those indeed did stand as erect  
 "as a front line of grenadiers.  
 "What the devil is the matter with  
 "the fellow? says I, From whence  
 "comes this look of horror and dis-  
 "may? "O Sir!" says the con-  
 "sumer of cucumbers, "you have  
 "mentioned the devil twice, and he  
 "is not a gentleman to be joked  
 "with, unless at the Tabernacle; for  
 "there our holy teacher can handle  
 "him

"him as he pleases." Not so well,  
 "says I, as he can handle your mo-  
 "ney, you white livered varlet ;  
 "but what do you give him your  
 "money for ? " For his trouble in  
 "saving my precious soul," says  
 "stitch.—Why, firrah, says I, for  
 "now I began, spite of my teeth, to  
 "be in a real passion, you shal-  
 "low crowned baboon, you walk-  
 "ing skeleton, are you fool enough  
 "to scrape, and cheat, and cabbage,  
 "all you can lay your hands on, and  
 "starve your thin-gutted self and  
 "your whole family, in order to pay  
 "a better price for your ninth part  
 "of a soul, than the drunken hosier  
 "over the way does for a whole soul.  
 "Let me see you work more on  
 "week-days, instead of following  
 "those designing villains; steal less,  
 D 2 " and

“ and employ your earnings entirely  
 “ for the use of your family ; thank  
 “ God with a grateful heart, when  
 “ you go to bed, for his blessings :  
 “ this will enable you to go decently  
 “ dressed on a Sunday to your parish  
 “ church, and, with a good consci-  
 “ ence, pay your devotions to your  
 “ Maker, who entrusted every man  
 “ with his own talent, and expects  
 “ an account from himself, and not  
 “ leave his reckoning to a holy attor-  
 “ ney, who will be damned long be-  
 “ fore he can put in an appearance  
 “ for you. This will be the true  
 “ way, not only to save that frac-  
 “ tion of a soul of yours, but to  
 “ give you courage in this world, nei-  
 “ ther to be afraid of the devil, nor  
 “ even mankind, who are several of  
 “ them, I have reason to think, as  
 “ bad,

“ bad, if not worse than the devil  
 “ himself: so sit down, and get my  
 “ coat done, and work to-morrow  
 “ to earn money, instead of fasting,  
 “ and praying, and running in debt  
 “ to change your three shillings into  
 “ a quarter-guinea, to save the soul  
 “ of a fellow that never himself be-  
 “ lieved he had one to save. Do  
 “ this, I say, or I’ll bespeak the  
 “ darkest cell in Bedlam for you,  
 “ and carry you thither myself in my  
 “ great-coat pocket, although I must  
 “ be obliged to give the keeper a  
 “ certificate that you have for some  
 “ years passed for a man, else he  
 “ will swear I have brought him an  
 “ Italian greyhound. Then with a  
 “ stamp, that made him bounce off  
 “ the floor like a pea from the end  
 “ of a boy’s piece of broken tobacco-

“ pipe, I turned about and left him,  
 “ What effect my advice had on him  
 “ I can’t tell, but my coat did not  
 “ come home this morning.” “ No,”  
 says the gentleman to whom he was  
 telling his tale, “ nor can it come  
 “ home till night; for I saw the lan-  
 “ thorn-jaw’d rogue coming out of the  
 “ Tabernacle amongst the thick of  
 “ them, turning up the white of his  
 “ eyes with more devotion than even  
 “ mother Cole herself. So that all  
 “ these amazing cool arguments of  
 “ yours had no more effect on the  
 “ infatuated varlet—than a city  
 “ Remonstrance has on a determin’d  
 “ ——and your next suit and mine,  
 “ (for I likewise employ the misera-  
 “ ble object,) must have seven and  
 “ twenty-penny worth of extraordi-  
 “ nary cabbage pared off the skirts,  
 “ to

\* to make up the difference betwixt  
 “ three shillings and a five and three-  
 “ penny piece.”

## C H A P. V.

*A new fashioned handkerchief for a  
 courtier.*

**H**ERE my owner was called up-  
 on by Long Sir Timothy to go  
 to the play; so up he started, and  
 bid the waiter take pay for his dish  
 of coffee, and bring change; but  
 Sir Timothy stopped the fellow, and  
 after wiping his nose with the inside  
 of his coat lap, told him to save the  
 trouble of bringing change for the  
 six-pence, he would drink a dish of  
 coffee himself. On which, having



minutes to spare, down they both sat. Sir Timothy then bid the waiter bring a large slice of bread and butter, which, being instantly done, he rammed it down with as much celerity as the Norfolk farmers bolt their slices of bacon; then swallowing the coffee so hot that it would have scalded Powell the fire-eater, he started up, and shot like lightning, out of the room, for fear the waiter should overtake him, and ask for pay for his bread and butter: my owner not being able to get so quick after him, because his sword was a little entangled as he rose from his seat, I heard the waiter say, "Score Sir Timothy a piece of bread and butter." "Not I," says the woman at the bar, "I gave over scoring when it came to a hundred,"  
 "and

“and that’s a year since.” When my owner came out he found Sir Timothy waiting for him very contentedly in the rain; for altho’ he had been at court that day, yet he was very sensible the rain could do very little damage to his uncurl’d tie wig, and rusty thread-bare black coat, darned under both sleeves, and the lining pieced on the corner of that skirt he so frequently made use of for a handkerchief; he therefore stood contentedly with his hat under his arm, bidding defiance to wind and weather; but neither my owner’s hair or cloaths being weather-proof he called lustily for a coach; as we were nigh a stand we heard a chirrup to the horses, and the crack of a whip at the same instant. Whilst the ragged Jehu was drawing

drawing up to the foot pavement, a man had got hold of Sir Timothy, and was pressing him in a very miserable tone to pay his small bill; for, by the help of several as good customers as himself, he and his family were starving. "Sir Timothy," says Mr. Villiers—"pay that poor creature, he seems to want it." "Rot him," says the knight of the greasy skirt, "he always attacks me when I have no change in my pocket; I have not a note less than fifty, and he only wants five guineas; can you lend me as much?" "Yes," says Mr. Villiers, and instantly put the money into his hand. On which Sir Timothy called the fellow aside, told him to be at the coffee house immediately after the play, and have his receipt ready signed; then whipp'd into the coach

coach after Mr. Villiers, drew up the glass, and left the man to wait with his receipt, either in the rain or the coffee-house, which he pleased ; where the poor devil may be waiting till now for Sir Timothy—who, I'll take upon me to say, won't see the inside of that coffee-house again these twelve months, for fear the poor creature and his receipt should be waiting still. Thus, reader, what to you and me would have been a strange embarrassment, proved to the long-legged knight a lucky excuse to borrow, or to speak more properly, to steal five guineas ; for we call it borrowing where there is an intent to pay, but no man can accuse the worthy knight of ever suffering such a thought to enter either into his head or heart. Why I call it

it a lucky excuse is, because the knight had long before so quite exhausted the whole catalogue of excuses, such as changing his breeches in a hurry ; forgetting to call at his banker's ; lending a worthy good-natured fellow as he came along all the money in his pocket, *cum multis aliis*, that he began in his old age to be a little at a loss for fresh excuses, the stale ones being as well known to all his acquaintance as his long legs and lank tye-wig ; therefore Mr. Villiers furnished him with a lucky excuse, by desiring him to pay the poor man ; and for his reward, I'll take upon me to assure him, that himself and the poor receipt-writer will neither of them have reason to boast of being first paid.

After

After the play was finished, Mr. Villiers looked for his friend Sir Timothy; but he, worthy soul, not expecting another five-guinea excuse could possibly happen that night, had given him the slip. As Mr. Villiers was but a new acquaintance of Sir Timothy's, having accidentally eaten a mutton-chop together that day, and there made an appointment to go to the play, he dreamed of little less than finishing the evening over a bottle with his new long-shank'd friend, and therefore hastened back to the coffee-house, where he, as well as myself, heard Sir Timothy order the receipt-bearer to attend. No Sir Tim—could he see there; but he took notice of an industrious looking man that sat in a corner, watching  
ing

ing the door, who he naturally guessed was the gentleman in waiting; but was further convinced it must be the same, because whenever the door opened, the man looked up rather higher than the top of it, whereas for a middle sized man people cast their eyes not much higher than the centre of the entrance; however, the poor man kept sipping his three-penny worth of punch by teaspoonfuls to make it last, and Mr. Villiers kept reading the newspapers over and over again, till the hour began to approach,

When midnight wolves howl through the dreary waste;

but no Sir Timothy came. The expecting parties might have staid till doomsday before the expected hero would

would ever have thought of them ; his long legs had carried his long body in search of another five-guinea touch ;—whether he found one or not, if ever I have the good luck to hear, you shall certainly know.

## C H A P. VI.

### *A sleepy subject.*

**T**HE poor man having given over all hopes of seeing the knight of the woeful countenance, —with a heavy sigh swallowed the last tea spoonful of his punch ; then putting his hand to his pocket, with an air better imagin'd than describ'd, making a face as if he was going to draw his bowels out instead of his money,



money, he advanced to the bar to discharge his great reckoning. Mr. Villiers, who only read with one eye, and, like the departed doctor, look'd sharp about him with the other, had too much sensibility to let such a thing escape him: he asked the man as he pass'd by him, "if he had not been waiting for Sir Timothy?" he answered with as long an aspiration, as if he was sucking the word up from the sole of his foot, "Yes, Sir;" "Then," says Mr. Villiers, "as I was partly the occasion of your losing so much time, you must give me leave to pay the little expence you have been at," and instantly ordered the waiter to bring six-penny worth of punch more for the good man—he thank'd him with an air of gratitude, and replied, "Yes, Sir, the

"the loss of my time was hard upon  
 "me to-night, for I was going where  
 "I should have earned half a  
 "crown to have bought my fa-  
 "mily a dinner to-morrow, instead  
 "of which, after I had paid for  
 "my glass of punch, I should  
 "have gone home with one single  
 "halfpenny in my pocket." "What  
 "trade are you?" says Mr. Villiers;  
 "I was," says the man, "a cabinet-  
 "maker in good repute, but the cus-  
 "tom of two great men entirely  
 "broke me; and, at present, I sup-  
 "port my family by doing little  
 "jobs, and picking up a picture,  
 "or fitting up a curious little cabi-  
 "net now and then; and this debt  
 "of Sir Timothy's is for a picture  
 "that he sold at an auction for five  
 "and twenty guineas, only by add-  
 "ing a three-guinea frame to it,

“ which was never paid for.” “ Have  
 “ you ever a cabinet by you at pre-  
 “ sent ?” says Mr. Villiers ;—“ Yes,  
 “ Sir,” says the man, “ I have the  
 “ prettiest little thing you ever saw,  
 “ and have fitted it up so well,  
 “ that it is not only as good  
 “ to appearance, but also better in  
 “ reality than a new one. I can  
 “ afford it for two guineas, tho’  
 “ it was never made for twelve.”  
 “ Then,” says Mr. Villiers, “ pray  
 “ bring it to the third house in—  
 “ Street, in the morning ; here is a  
 “ guinea by way of earnest ; and if  
 “ it answers your description, which  
 “ I don’t doubt, I shall give you  
 “ three guineas instead of two for  
 “ it.” The liveliest fancy can hardly  
 form an idea of the surprising change  
 this made in the man’s countenance ;  
 he

he took the guinea, but was unable to utter more than, "Thank you, "Sir, Sir, I thank you; thank you, "Sir, Sir, I thank you." These words I believe he would have repeated as often as there are changes on six bells, if the waiter had not brought him the glass of punch, which chang'd his tone into "Your health, Sir,— "Sir, your good health." Then drinking it off with more satisfaction than the man that got the last patent of a thousand a year could do for the soul of him, he made a bow, wherein gratitude was as strongly painted as ingratitude is in the face of \* \* \* \*

In the morning the poor man, for fear of missing the hour of ten, the time appointed, was there at

half past seven. Mr. Villiers, who generally rose at eight, hearing he was below, sent for him and his cabinet up: it really answered the man's description, but had cost twice the sum he said, at least; he had taken surprising pains in fitting it up, and Mr. Villiers, who was a judge, soon saw its value, he therefore gave him five guineas besides his earnest; the man took up only two, and said, "that was enough of all conscience, and he thank'd him kindly: but Mr. Villiers told him, "although it might be enough for such a reasonable man to ask, yet "it was not enough for him to give." This ended all disputes, and the cabinet-maker went home as happy as a prince, leaving Mr. Villiers not only delighted with the opportunity of

serving an honest industrious man, but actually ten or eleven pounds richer than he was the minute before the five guineas walked out of his purse into Sir Timothy's breeches-pocket; where, notwithstanding the shifts and shirks he practises daily to obtain a few guineas, he always puts them so hot into that long pocket, that they burn the bottom out.

## C H A P. VII.

*Pop in, and pop out.*

**M**R. Villiers, though a man of fashion, and kept the best company, yet delighted in variety; for which reason he seldom miss'd

E 3

being

being once or twice a fortnight at an agreeable club of merchants, and better kind of tradesmen, who met three days in the week at the Crown and Anchor, where he took a fancy to a little hatter, because he perceived him, at the bottom, an honest, well-meaning man ; he therefore not only bought all his own hats of him, but got him good custom by recommendations. Now this honest little fellow being a bachelor, keeps but one servant, which he calls a maid of all work. When he gets drunk, which doth not happen above seven times a week, he is never so happy as when he is expatiating on the virtues of this virgin of his, especially her sobriety. One evening, when Mr. Villiers carried me to the club, whether this honest man had

had drank more than ordinary, or the vehemence with which he recounted the praises of this maid of all work, had driven the fumes of his liquor with more velocity than usual into his pericranium, I know not, but so it happened, that the brusher of new and old hats almost entirely lost the use of his legs. My owner would have put him into a coach, but there was no such thing as persuading him, nothing being so certain, as that the more any man is overtaken, the soberer he fancies himself; therefore walk home he would, in spite of all Mr. Villiers could say; the consequence was, the first step he made after he quitted the iron rails, as he went down the street-door steps—carried him in a fine circumvendibus reel quite a-



cross the street, where, luckily for him, but unluckily for herself, a poor woman happened to be carrying home a bundle of dirty linen to wash; against her hips did his head come with such a thump, that it sent her headlong on the foot path, with the bundle rolling four or five yards before her; the woman thinking she was knocked down with a blow on the head, instead of the tail, roared out, fire! thieves! and murder! so nimbly, that although she pronounced every syllable distinctly, yet to me they appeared but one short word. Mr. Villiers, who never suspected the little dyer of hats would make such a quick excursion, and was therefore looking if he had not fallen through the iron-bars into the area,

soon

soon guessed by the shrillness of the tone what was the matter; he therefore whipped a-cross the street to set affairs to rights before the watchmen's lanthorns, which he saw hobbling along from different avenues, should approach too nigh; being sensible that these gentlemen, like true peace-officers, always help to bring a skirmish to a serious battle, and then avail themselves of the consequence; a shilling, and some assistance to find her bundle, had sent the poor woman off, with a curtsy, before the hobbling lanthorn-bearers arrived. Now the whole group of midnight magistrates, within the attraction of the voice, consisted of three (who, altho' not good men and true, were the best the parish could pick up) they agreed nem. con.

that it was a female voice ; therefore taking the little hatter for a woman disguised in men's cloaths, ask'd her if any body was going to ravish her.

I have heard some knowing people say, the first time a man is on ship-board, he fancies that every thing he sees on shore, whether hedges, trees, or churches, or houses, all move, because he is not sensible of the motion of the machine he is in. Thus it fared with our little drunken hatter, he still thought himself as sober as a judge, and therefore fancied both the watchmen and their lanterns drunk, because to him they appeared to reel about ; he therefore hickup'd out in a very rough voice, he thought them mighty sad fellows

fellows for getting so drunk on their stations, that they did not know a man from a woman. My owner foreseeing a disagreeable altercation was likely to arise between the drunken fool and sober knaves, told the stoutest of them he would give him six-pence to help him to see the gentleman home : a bargain was immediately struck, and away we went, and soon reached the door of the hat-maker's house. The first thing my owner did was to dismiss the watchman ; then knocking at the door, waited to deliver his overtaken friend into the hands of this peerless maid of all work, not doubting but she knew how to get her master to bed, let him be ever so far gone.

After

After exercising the rapper three or four times, and waiting a good space between each rap, the door at last opened, and we perceived a figure standing upright against the wainscot, which happened to be this jewel of a maid of all work, who being a very good girl, had sympathized with her good master so much, that she had kept drinking bumper for bumper with him the whole night. My owner told her, her master was a little overtaken, so he was resolved to deliver him into her care; "Yes," says she, with a hiccup that would not have disgraced a Dutchman, and stretching out her hand to take him, came tumbling out of the door the instant the hat-maker was tumbling in. In this dilemma what could my owner do?

do ? To leave the distressed damsel all her length in the street, would have been cruel ; and to help the servant before the master, was false heraldry ; however, the bias that every honest man possesses towards the softer sex, prevailed on him to give the preference to Peggy ; so to work he fell with her, and got her up to the threshold, where he found the hatter had some how or other raised his own body, and was tumbling over the threshold out again. My owner fearing he would hurt himself, made a catch at him, by which means he let Peggy tumble in, and could not prevent Johnny from tumbling out. Zooks, thinks I, this is surely a Dutch weather-house, when the man goes in, the woman comes out, and when the woman goes in, the

the man comes out ; they seem indeed to do it in a sort of a hurry, but that may be owing to the sudden change of the weather ; this was only my first thought, but on second thoughts (like most Englishmen) I found I was wrong.

Now that Peggy was laid safe in the passage, Johnny in the street was the object of my owner's attention ; but first he thought proper, as the watchman's box was not forty yards from the place, to crave his worship's assistance ; after begging pardon for disturbing his rest, and talking of six-pence, the sound of which penetrated through his worship's thrum cap, the bearer of the staff and lanthorn started up directly, and in an instant disengaged one ear from

from its woollen coverlid, to listen further about this six-penny jobb. To those that wallow in riches, such as contractors, commissaries, governors, nabobs, parliament-men with pensions, and pimps that are paid on both sides, the sound of six-pence may not appear so considerable an object, as it did to our sleep-catching watchman; but to five millions of his majesty's subjects, especially towards the North, a silver six-pence is a valuable piece of coin: you must not wonder then, if this trusty officer of the night, at the agreeable sound, not only shook the god Morpheus from off his shoulders in an instant, but assumed as much alertness as if he had neither seen or heard of him that evening.

By



By the help of this tremendous knight of the burning lanthorn, my owner got Johnny raised off the pavement, and safely conducted into his'own dining-room. Peggy having kept a good fire in it for two reasons, viz. first to drink, and next to sleep by, made the room feel pure and comfortable; here they laid Johnny down on the carpet, a standing posture not agreeing with his constitution at that period; next they fetch'd poor Peggy, who, by good luck, had discovered no inclination for another trip into the street, but lay as snug in the passage as a printer's devil between two worm-eaten blankets; poor overtaken Peggy they laid down close by her overtaken master, without any fear of their overtaking one another; then my owner, by the help

help of the farthing candle borrowed from the refulgent lanthorn, found his way up to Johnny's bed, or Peggy's bed; call it which you please, for if you will allow two pillows to be creditable witnesses, the bed belonged to them both; but be that as it may, my owner brought both the pillows down, along with the quilt and a blanket, which he carefully spread over them, and put a pillow under each of their heads, then letting down the latch of the street-door, and half-locking it on the outside, he put the key in his pocket, and marched very soberly home.

## C H A P. VIII.

*A more serious adventure.*

I Ended my last chapter with saying we marched very soberly home, I should have said, homeward; but many accidents, all sailors know, happen in a homeward bound voyage: this was our case; we did not reach home by some hours so soon as was expected; for passing through Bartholomew-Lane, at the back gate of the Bank, we heard a rough voice say, "Damn you, what are you? Or how the devil came you to stand shivering and starving here?" A  
soft

soft female voice replied to this elegant speech, "Pray, Sir, leave me; "I don't disturb you, why should "you disturb me?" this excited my owner's curiosity, who began to move towards the place just as the first eloquent orator had opened his lips again. He therefore halted a moment, that he might not quite interrupt him, "Damn you, for a "bitch," says the orator, "what! you "pretend to modesty, do you? go "with me and be damn'd, and "drink a pint of hot purl." "I "pretend to nothing, Sir, says she, "but to die in peace, if mankind "will let me." These words, and the tone with which they were uttered, had an instantaneous effect on my owner's sensibility, he therefore hastened up to the place, and said to the man,

whom he found to be a drunken journeyman-shoemaker, "Why do you use this poor creature thus, friend?" "What's that to you, and be d——d;" says Crispin, "she is my prize, and if you don't go about your business, I'll make you, you jamfootering son of a French whore." My owner, whose feelings were delicate to the highest degree, made it a rule never to say a rude thing, or ever take one; therefore, not being master of that sort of oratory in which the shoemaker dealt, he return'd his compliment with his fist, and at one stroke sent Crispin's head to perform the part of the paviour's stamper by ramming down the stones, which it did in so complete a manner, you might have heard the sound as far as that heavy lump of building

ing called the Mansion-house. Crispin, who did not like the blow on his right cheek so well as to offer his left, wisely lay still to take time to digest what he had got, being pretty well convinced a second dose would not much mend the matter. In the interim my owner advancing to the corner of the gate, where the poor young creature stood as much in the shade as possible, was surprized to see a very well-dressed lady all in tears, and ready to sink into the earth, he asked her, in his engaging manner, "if he could be of any service to her?" "O, Sir," says she, with a voice sweeter than the notes of the tuneful nightingale, "can you shew me a place where I may quietly lay down my wearied limbs and die?" "Madam," says my  
F 3 owner,

owner, (beyond measure touch'd  
 with the sweetness of her voice,  
 and the manner of expressing her-  
 self,) "I can with more pleasure  
 " shew you a place that will contri-  
 " bute to preserve a life so much  
 " worth taking care of, as yours  
 " seems to be." "I believe, Sir,"  
 says the lady, "all that care will be  
 " fruitless; I feel my heart is already  
 " broken, and, I thank heaven, I  
 " am hastening fast to my dissolution,  
 " without the enormous sin of sui-  
 " cide, which I have all this day been  
 " tempted to commit; twice was I  
 " at the river-side, and as often did  
 " my guardian-angel warn me back,  
 " and now a settled resignation to the  
 " will of Heaven has taken possession  
 " of my soul, and I am all obedi-  
 " ence to its just decrees; it was its  
 " will,

“ will, that by the hands of cruel,  
 “ deceitful man, I should be stripp’d  
 “ of every thing that could render  
 “ life supportable, except my honour  
 “ and innocence, which the inhu-  
 “ man wretch could not strip me of;  
 “ to me they are an unspeakable com-  
 “ forts; but of what use are they  
 “ in procuring friends, or even the  
 “ mere necessities of life?” My  
 owner, struck to the heart with her  
 stile and sweet delivery, was devour-  
 ing her words, when he perceived  
 her fainting away, he caught her in  
 his arms, and bearing her to the  
 steps, sat himself down and support-  
 ed her; she continued insensible for  
 a quarter of an hour at least, dur-  
 ing which time an empty chair  
 came accidentally by. When the  
 poor distressed lady was enough



vered to be able to support herself on the seat, he put her into the chair, assuring her, she should be carried to a place of honour and safety; the scoundrel shoemaker had silently decamped when he found my owner so busy in supporting the poor lady, for fear of getting a little more of what he was conscious he deserved. Mr. Villiers ordered the chairman to go very slow, and would not quit the side a moment, till they came to St. Paul's Church-Yard, where luckily finding a coach, with great difficulty he lifted her in, she being already grown so weak, that she was scarce able to stand, much less to mount up a step without help; he seated himself by her, and, during the time of driving to the west-end of the town, he gave her the strongest  
 assu-

assurances of carrying her to a place of safety. She politely told him, "she could suspect nothing wrong from a gentleman of his nice feelings and sensibility, which she plainly perceived during the time of her short conversation with him;" but could not help adding in broken accents, "why did it not please heaven to send you to my aid before it was too late?" "It is not, it shall not be too late," replies he——with uncommon emotion, "cheer up your spirits, you have lost nothing, by your own account, but what with ease may be either recovered or repaired, and my fortune shall be devoted to do both."

This unexpected goodness was too much for her shaken delicate frame,  
and

and grateful, though broken heart, to bear, and she once more became lifeless, and would have fallen off the seat, if he now had not again caught her in his arms. She was just recovered when they arrived at the hotel in——Street, where he put her into the care of the mistress of the house, a woman of character and reputation, who presently prepared her some cordial, of which the poor creature could taste very little, though, as it afterwards appeared, she was fasting, and had wandered up and down, and about the town, above nine hours in a kind of delirium, having parted, with true spirit and disdain, from the friend at whose house she designed to have taken refuge the night before ; this terrible day succeeding a sleepless night,

night, makes it not surprizing that in so short a space of time such amazing havock was made in so delicate a frame as hers, for she was really a fine form'd creature; her features were amazingly well turned and regular, and there was something so amiably soft, tender, and expressive in her countenance, as at once indicated her good sense and delicate fine feelings, and the goodness of her heart was impressed on every feature, word, and action; these qualifications, all aided by a polite education, rendered her a most truly amiable creature.

## C H A P. IX.

*The subject of the last chapter continued.*

**M**R. Villiers did not stay long, it being necessary for the poor lady to get a little rest, if the perturbations of her mind would permit it. At parting he left his purse with the mistress of the house, and begg'd, she would take the same care of her guest, as if she were her own daughter ; which she promised to do, and was as good as her word ; for he found the next day every thing done with the utmost tenderness and regard : one of the maid servants had attended

attended her bed-side, and in the morning a careful nurse was provided; a good old apothecary had been consulted about what was proper to recover her depressed spirits; in short, Mr. Villiers was pleased with every thing that had been done; but became distress'd, to the last degree, when he found that although she endeavoured in his presence to assume a chearful serenity, yet even her bodily strength was greatly impaired in one night; and it was with great difficulty, the nurse said, they could lead her from the bed to her chair, where she sat smiling at her approaching dissolution.

Mr. Villiers, whose heart the night before had sympathized very deeply in her distress, (much more indeed than

than he even was himself aware of) seeing the lovely creature, whose real charms were set off to more advantage by her dress being better adjusted, sitting, if I may use an old expression, like Patience on a monument, could not bear it, but lost all the philosophy he used to value himself upon; the big round drops trickled down his manly face, and all his soul dissolved in tenderness. He kneeled and begged she would try to recover her spirits, if not for her own, yet for the sake of a man whose fate had become involved with hers. "Nothing," says the tender creature, "could add to my distress so much as that thought. I hope heaven did not prolong my life a day or two to make me the instrument of bringing affliction to  
" the

" the worthiest of mankind. Let  
 " not, O gracious God !" adds this  
 good creature, with eyes lifted up  
 to heaven, " Oh, let not the short  
 " space of time thou hast been  
 " pleased further to prolong my life,  
 " be the innocent means of giving  
 " pain to any created being, much  
 " less to the man thou hast endowed  
 " with so benevolent a heart." These  
 words, the sweet manner of expressing  
 them, and the goodness of heart,  
 which at that time shone clearer  
 than the sun in its meridian, from  
 every feature in her face, had quite  
 the contrary effect to what the lovely  
 creature designed it. From that  
 moment his soul took fellowship  
 with hers ; and he formed a resolution  
 either to recover her, or not  
 survive her : perhaps such a resolution



tion may be thought sudden; but you will cease to wonder at it, if you consider, that when all the faculties are beforehand melted into such tenderness, every fresh impression must strike amazingly deep. Just then Doctor \* \* \* whom Mr. Villiers had before sent for, came in; after feeling her pulse, and asking a few questions, seeing the concern visible on Mr. Villiers's face, he took him into another room to enquire the origin and cause of the lady's disorder. From Mr. Villiers's account the good man was confirmed in the thoughts his skill at the first view had suggested of the lady's dangerous situation; but seeing grief painted in such strong colours in Mr. Villiers's face, he forbore to speak his thoughts, hoping, nay, ardently wishing

wishing his skill might this time be deceived. How unlike is this good man to some wretches of the faculty, who, rather than their skill should be called in question, would sooner help a patient into his coffin, than set him upon his legs, supposing their ignorance really knew how.

The good Doctor told Mr. Villiers, that after two or three visits he should be able to form some judgment; at the same time assuring him, that being still and quiet was the only probable method of restoring her, and therefore it would be absolutely necessary for him to leave her alone. They then both returned into her room, where, whilst the good man was prescribing something to raise the poor lady's spirits a little,

tle, Mr. Villiers, with an endearing tenderness, too expressive to be describ'd in words, was begging her to forget her sorrows, and live for both their sakes ; then retired with the worthy Doctor, but seem'd to leave his soul and all the faculties of life behind.

About two o'clock the next day, Mr. Villiers went back to the place where he had left his soul ; he found the amiable creature with pen and ink before her. " I have, Mr. Villiers," says she, at his entrance, " been writing above an hour." " Why would my dear angel," says he, " fatigue herself at this critical, " very critical time ?" " Because," replies the tender-hearted maid, " it " was necessary you should know " who

“ who I am ; and to tell it to a man  
 “ of your sensibility, would have dis-  
 “ tress’d me so much, that I should  
 “ never have got through it. But  
 “ now that my spirits are a little sub-  
 “ sided, I recollect that there is left  
 “ in the hands of that undeserving  
 “ woman, where I lodged, too ma-  
 “ ny effects for thirty pounds, espe-  
 “ cially as there are jewels, that were  
 “ my mother’s, of the real value of  
 “ more than five hundred pounds ;  
 “ but my distraction did not suffer  
 “ me to think of them.” Then deli-  
 vering an inventory of all her cloaths,  
 &c. the particulars of which she  
 had recollected as well as she could,  
 “ and that,” says she, (giving him  
 another paper) “ is a short account  
 “ of the unhappy creature that your  
 “ compassion would have saved,  
 G 2 “ had

" had it pleased Heaven I had  
 " known you a day sooner ; but  
 " the pleasure it gives me to have  
 " met with such a worthy man, is  
 " greatly allayed by the anxiety I  
 " have unwillingly grafted in your  
 " generous bosom. Take my ef-  
 " fects," adds she, " out of the hands  
 " of that worldly-minded creature ;  
 " I shall feel a pleasure in leaving  
 " them in the hands of a man that  
 " will make so charitable a use of  
 " them as you will." " Talk not  
 " of use for them," says Mr. Villiers,  
 with a mixture of the greatest ten-  
 derness and anguish, " but live, not  
 " only to make use yourself of  
 " them, but of every thing my for-  
 " tune can procure you." " Ah !  
 " call not my soul back," says the  
 lovely sufferer, " from the path of  
 " refig-

“ resignation, where it is travelling  
 “ to deliver itself up into the hands  
 “ of the Divine Creator ; nor make  
 “ me quit, with regret, a world  
 “ that I had with pleasure resign’d  
 “ all desires to dwell in. I would  
 “ deny nothing that your generous  
 “ heart would ask, but this request  
 “ is out of my power ; the fatal  
 “ blow is struck, and Heaven’s will  
 “ be done.”

Never was such a striking picture  
 of sorrow and despair exhibited, as  
 appeared at this instant in the face  
 of Mr. Villiers. I thought he would  
 have sunk directly into the earth ;  
 he remained speechless for a consi-  
 derable time, whilst strong convul-  
 sions seemed to shake his whole  
 frame. At last, the woman’s part

of his composition came to his aid; and tears gave relief to those convulsive emotions, which else must certainly have been fatal; tears coursed each other down his manly cheeks, and form'd a rapid current o'er his garments. At that instant the worthy Doctor \* \* \* came in: he had seen the poor distressed lady about two hours before, and had formed a resolution of telling Mr. Villiers his thoughts about the danger he apprehended she was in; but seeing him so much more interested in her welfare than he could have surmised, he was puzzled what to say; altho' this third, gave him still less hopes than the first and second visit. He saw her disorder, which he at first clearly perceived arose from some fatal calamity, made dreadful havock

havock of her tender frame, and that she was hastening to that long home, from whence none ever yet returned : he therefore advised Mr. Villiers not only to suppress those emotions, but to absent himself for an hour, as his presence much accelerated an event he so much dreaded. Mr. Villiers took his advice, and, with the most endearing accent, begged of her to try to live, and follow that worthy man's directions. Then retiring into the next room, took out the papers to read the account of the unfortunate possessor of his heart ; the contents of which were as follows : but if I don't transmit them to my reader in as delicate and expressive terms as that pretty young creature did, it is no fault of mine ; for her stile was,



like her manners and actions, imitable.

## C H A P. X.

*Continuation of the story of Miss St. Vincent.*

“**I** Am,” says this delicate, worthy, unhappy young lady, “the daughter of a West-India gentleman, whose father left him a very rich plantation; but coming into possession of it at the age of twenty-two, five years thoughtless round of pleasures in and about town, join’d with the robberies, as I may call them, that all agents abroad will be guilty of when they find their  
“masters

“ masters running behind hand, had  
 “ so greatly impaired my father’s ef-  
 “ fects, that he found it highly ne-  
 “ cessary to go over himself to take  
 “ care of what little was left, car-  
 “ rying with him my mother, the  
 “ daughter of a deceased baronet,  
 “ who he had married not eighteen  
 “ months before, and whose fortune  
 “ of five thousand pounds had only  
 “ served to stop the current of duns  
 “ for a very short space. I had then  
 “ seen the light about three months,  
 “ and was left under the care of the  
 “ worthy Mr. Bonheart, my father’s  
 “ factor in town. His, and his wife’s  
 “ care of my education I should ever  
 “ have remembered with gratitude,  
 “ had Heaven prolonged my life  
 “ beyond the common space allotted  
 “ to the race of man, although the  
 “ un-

“unworthy son of that worthy pair,  
 “has thus cut me off in the flower of  
 “my age. My father, notwithstanding he had a very fine estate left,  
 “yet contriving, as four-fifths of the  
 “planters do, to be always a year  
 “behind hand, and of consequence  
 “being forced to sell cheaper and  
 “buy dearer than his provident  
 “neighbours, went rather back every  
 “year; so that at his death, which  
 “happened when I was about seventeen, the small matter he left  
 “me was in a most perplexed condition. My mother had been released from the calamities of this  
 “frail life about a year before my  
 “father, so that he luckily appointed  
 “the worthy Mr. Bonheart his sole  
 “executor, in trust for me, with  
 “power to sell, and do every  
 “thing

" thing he thought proper for my  
 " advantage, without being liable  
 " to be called to account even  
 " by myself. The extent of the  
 " trust pleased the good man, and  
 " he repaid his confidence by care  
 " and tenderness for his daughter.  
 " The perplex'd remains of my fa-  
 " ther's fortune, which he was told,  
 " when all the debts were paid,  
 " would not be clear five hundred  
 " pounds, did this good man, by his  
 " assiduity, and thorough knowledge  
 " of the world, so well dispose of,  
 " that when I came to the age of  
 " twenty-one, he delivered over to  
 " me Bank-stock for near ten thou-  
 " sand pounds, refusing at the same  
 " time the usual commission, for  
 " what he had been at the trouble  
 " to manage in so advantageous a  
 " manner :

" manner : nor did he leave a sin-  
 " gle debt of my father's unpaid.  
 " Whether he felt himself in a de-  
 " clining state of health, which made  
 " him so desirous to settle with me,  
 " I can't say, but he did not survive  
 " this act of uncommon friendship  
 " above a month, leaving his for-  
 " tune, which was reputed to be a-  
 " bout fifteen or twenty thousand  
 " pounds, to his only son, who,  
 " though a wild young man, always  
 " regardless of business to all ap-  
 " pearance, seemed to have some  
 " good qualities in him : but, alas !  
 " that appearance, I find, was only  
 " to me, who wished to think well  
 " of the son of such kind benefac-  
 " tors as both the father and mo-  
 " ther had been to me. Unhappily  
 " his mother had been dead two  
 " years

“ years before his father, else had  
 “ I been with her ; and she, knowing  
 “ him much better than me, would  
 “ have saved me out of the snare in-  
 “ to which my inexperience let me  
 “ fall.

“ Upon the marriage of a widow  
 “ lady, a relation of my guardian's,  
 “ with whom he plac'd me in the  
 “ country when his wife died, be-  
 “ ing then left to myself, I came  
 “ to town, and took a ready-fur-  
 “ nish'd lodging at sixty pounds a  
 “ year in ——— Street. About a fort-  
 “ night after I was settled, young  
 “ Mr. Bonheart came to pay me a  
 “ visit. I received him as a sister  
 “ would a brother, and indeed usu-  
 “ ally call'd him so, looking upon  
 “ him as my foster-brother, for his  
 “ father

“ father and mother had been the  
 “ tenderest of parents to me. He  
 “ assum’d the air of a man of bu-  
 “ siness ; told me that now the care  
 “ of his own affairs were fallen up-  
 “ on him, he felt more pleasure in  
 “ regulating his own concerns, than  
 “ he ever did in all the hours of his  
 “ wild extravagance ; that business  
 “ went on swimmingly, and that if  
 “ the old gentleman had left him  
 “ twice as much, he could employ  
 “ it every penny, not only in the  
 “ service of his friends abroad, but  
 “ with great advantage to himself.  
 “ And, Polly,” says he, with a care-  
 “ less air peculiar to himself, “ when  
 “ I am worth fifty thousand, and  
 “ can support you as you ought to  
 “ be, I’ll then make my addressees  
 “ to you.” I laugh’d, and told  
 “ him,

" him, we were too near a-kin ; for I  
 " always really look'd upon him as  
 " my brother. After a little more  
 " conversation we parted. At going  
 " out, I desired he would call any  
 " time that did not interfere with  
 " business, which he did two or  
 " three times in a fortnight, not  
 " staying above ten minutes, pre-  
 " tending hurry of business, and  
 " saying, "It is all long of you,  
 " Polly ; for I will be worth half a  
 " plumb before I speak a word to  
 " you." I told him, when he was  
 " worth half a plumb, I would do  
 " all in my power to help him to a  
 " good wife ; but I never, says I,  
 " can change the sisterly affection I  
 " bear you into any thing else.  
 " I'll try that," says he " when I have  
 " completed my wishes, which I  
 " am



“ so anxious about, that I ‘employ  
 “ every guinea I have in the world,  
 “ and walk the town round many  
 “ a day with two or three shillings  
 “ in my pocket.” Here was a bait  
 “ thrown out for an open heart like  
 “ mine, which from the knowledge  
 “ this—(I shudder to call the son  
 “ of my benefactor, villain, yet,  
 “ alas ! I fear the name is too good  
 “ for him ;) I shall therefore say,  
 “ from the knowledge that this bad  
 “ man had of me, could hardly fail  
 “ of success. What need you,  
 “ (says I) run yourself so close, when  
 “ you know I can always assist you  
 “ for a little time with five hundred,  
 “ or even a thousand pounds, upon  
 “ an emergency : if I was to lose a  
 “ thousand in helping the son of my  
 “ benefactor it would do me no great  
 “ damage,

" damage, because it would be only  
 " a gown a year less. " Polly, " says  
 " this hypocrite, " I would not suffer  
 " you, who have nothing but your in-  
 " terest to live upon, to risque a thou-  
 " sand pounds ; trade is precarious,  
 " even with the most careful, though  
 " I take the greatest precautions  
 " imaginable ; but as far as five hun-  
 " dred goes, when I can make a con-  
 " siderable advantage of it, I'll trou-  
 " ble you to trust me a fortnight or  
 " three weeks with that sum ; an op-  
 " portunity may happen, perhaps in  
 " two or three days, perhaps not in  
 " a month." Saying this we parted.

" To make short a story which  
 " draws the vital blood from  
 " my heart much swifter than the  
 " ink can flow from my pen, he  
 " got me soon after to sell five hun-  
 Vol. III. H " dred

“dred stock for him, and reinstated  
“it punctually in ten days or less:  
“this he repeated four or five  
“times in about six months, boast-  
“ing what great advantage he made  
“of it, and apologizing at the same  
“time for the trouble he gave me  
“of going so often down to the  
“Bank to transfer. I begged of  
“him not to think of that, as  
“the pleasure of being useful to  
“my brother, the son of my bene-  
“factor, more than repaid twenty  
“times the trouble. Thus did this  
“vilest of men carry on the farce  
“till two or three days before the  
“fatal night you found me so for-  
“lorn and distracted. In the morn-  
“ing he came to breakfast with me,  
“and told me he had been ponder-  
“ing all night about me, as my in-  
“terest

"terest was as dear to him as his own.  
 "Polly," says he, "we are at the eve  
 "of a war; stocks began to drop  
 "yesterday, and, in a week's time,  
 "I am sure will be ten per cent.  
 "lower." What would you have  
 "me do, brother? says I, "I would  
 "have you," says he, "sell out this  
 "very day, and turn your money  
 "into India bonds; they are at a  
 "small premium now, so nothing  
 "can be lost by them; I'll go with  
 "you to assist you in selling and buy-  
 "ing; then, to keep you safe from  
 "all accidents of fire and thieves, I  
 "will call with you to lodge the bonds  
 "at Child's, where they will be safe.  
 "I am certain this day's work will  
 "be a thousand pounds difference  
 "to my dear sister." Every thing  
 "appeared so clear to me, especially

H 2

"his

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" his care in the last article of lodg-  
 " ing the bonds so safe, that, after  
 " a little more discourse, I ordered  
 " a coach, and drove with him down  
 " to the city : we got out at his  
 " hosier's, in whose dining-room I  
 " sat till he fetch'd his broker, who  
 " brought a purchaser along with  
 " him ; and we crossed over to the  
 " Bank, where I transferred stock  
 " to the value of nine thousand se-  
 " ven hundred pounds. To save me  
 " the trouble, he counted the Bank-  
 " notes as he took them from the  
 " broker, desiring me to overlook  
 " him to see if he received right ;  
 " then wrapping them up, held out  
 " his hand in the posture of pre-  
 " senting them to me, but suddenly  
 " turned to the broker, and desir'd  
 " him to fetch his friend with the  
 " India-

" India-bonds directly, and come  
 " to us at the hofier's: then hold-  
 " ing the notes in his left hand, and  
 " putting out his right arm for me,  
 " to lean upon, we walk'd to the  
 " hofier's; I had just fet my foot on  
 " the step into the shop, when he  
 " pretended to see the broker with  
 " the bonds. " Go up stairs, sister,"  
 " says he, " and I'll overtake him,  
 " and be with you in a moment."  
 " He did not, however, return in  
 " less than half an hour, which made  
 " me think he staid long; but at last  
 " he came with so well-meaning a  
 " face, that I was angry with my-  
 " self for being uneasy. " Polly,"  
 " says he, " I found that Mr. Sharp  
 " the broker could not bring so large  
 " a sum, without the assurance of a  
 " banker having money ready to pay

“ for them, so I lodged the money  
 “ in your name at Messrs.——and  
 “ got them to give him a line that  
 “ the cash was ready there; so they  
 “ will receive the bonds, and have  
 “ them ready for us in the morning.  
 “ But now I think of it, I might  
 “ have lodg’d the notes in my own  
 “ name, because it will give you the  
 “ trouble of coming again into the  
 “ city to-morrow; though, on re-  
 “ collection, as it would be prudent  
 “ to carry them to Child’s directly,  
 “ your journey hither is not much  
 “ further than to Temple-Bar. He  
 “ then order’d my servant to call a  
 “ coach with so easy an air, that for  
 “ the life of me I could not suspect  
 “ any thing wrong, but went home,  
 “ thoroughly satisfied he would call  
 “ on me at breakfast in the morning;  
 “ but

“but no Mr. Bonheart came. I was  
 “something alarmed; but about  
 “two o’clock I received a note that  
 “Mr. Sharp had only procured five  
 “thousand, and could not get the rest  
 “till the morrow, when he would  
 “finish, and I might have them all  
 “together; this quieted me again:  
 “but in the morning, when no Mr.  
 “Bonheart appeared, about twelve  
 “o’clock I ordered a coach, and  
 “taking nobody but the footman  
 “with me, -drove instantly to his  
 “house; I flew directly in, and ask-  
 “ing for the maid Nanny; an old  
 “servant that lived with his father;  
 “she met me with such looks of  
 “horror and dismay upon her coun-  
 “tenance, as shock’d me to the last  
 “degree. “Oh! madam,” says  
 “Nanny, “what brought you hi-



"ther?" "I came," says I, "in  
 "search of your master." "I hope,"  
 "says the poor creature, "he has  
 "not been borrowing money of you,  
 "for all the neighbours say, he is  
 "gone off Heaven knows what in  
 "debt, and has taken in all the friends  
 "and acquaintance that would trust  
 "him; I was afraid something of  
 "this sort would happen, for he ne-  
 "ver minded business at all, but  
 "lay six nights out of seven in some  
 "bad house in Covent-Garden, or  
 "sat up all night gaming; we have  
 "not seen him since the other day  
 "morning, and I am afraid it is too  
 "true, for here has been a hundred  
 "duns at the door since he went,  
 "and they say, bailiffs will be in  
 "the house to-morrow." At these  
 "words I sunk down upon the floor;  
 "the

"the poor creature did all in her  
 "power to assist me, and brought  
 "me to myself, when I told her how  
 "he had served me: Barbarous  
 "wretch, adds I, not to leave me  
 "a poor thousand to keep want  
 "and misery from the door. The  
 "old faithful servant sympathized  
 "greatly with me in my distress, and  
 "would see me home. I sat down  
 "in my chair in a state of insensi-  
 "bility, and continued so till about  
 "five o'clock, when I was roused by  
 "a loud rap at the door of my  
 "dining-room, which was immedi-  
 "ately followed by the entrance of  
 "my landlady, who, in a tone I  
 "had never been used to, addressed  
 "me with, "Madam, I have heard  
 "all your misfortune from the gen-  
 "tlewoman that set you home, and  
 "I am

“ I am sorry for it; but we that  
 “ have little else to depend on but  
 “ the rent of our lodgings, must look  
 “ to ourselves; there is half a year’s  
 “ rent due to-morrow, and as it is  
 “ not likely you can stay here, I de-  
 “ sire you will provide yourself  
 “ lodgings against to-morrow night,  
 “ but not a rag of your cloaths shall  
 “ stir till I am paid.” Had I been  
 “ mistress of spirits enough to  
 “ have answered her, astonishment  
 “ would have held me mute; but  
 “ she gave me no time to reply be-  
 “ fore she turned upon her heel and  
 “ went out. Indignation then sup-  
 “ plied the want of spirits; resolv-  
 “ ing therefore to stay no longer  
 “ under the roof of a wretch so lost  
 “ to all sense of humanity. I put  
 “ on my cloak, and walked away on  
 “ foot

“ foot to the house of a woman who  
 “ had been my own maid above  
 “ eleven years, and to whom I had  
 “ given two hundred pounds for  
 “ her portion to an industrious man  
 “ that kept a kind of grocer’s shop ;  
 “ I told her I was come to beg a  
 “ bed of her for a night, or perhaps  
 “ a week or more. She answer’d,  
 “ she should be happy if I would  
 “ make use of her small apartment  
 “ for a year, or as long as I pleas’d ;  
 “ then prepared, as she saw I was  
 “ faint, to get a dish of tea ready  
 “ as fast as possible, in the little  
 “ room on the back of the shop.  
 “ Whilst I was trying to swallow a  
 “ a spoonful or two to refresh me,  
 “ for I was almost fasting, she at-  
 “ tended me with so much care,  
 “ and seem’d to partake so feelingly  
 “ in

“ in the deep affliction she perceived  
 “ I was involved in, that I promised  
 “ to myself some ease, not only in  
 “ disburthening my griefs to her,  
 “ but in receiving the pity and con-  
 “ dolance of such a grateful crea-  
 “ ture ; I therefore recounted every  
 “ particular to her, adding what an  
 “ inhuman wretch he was to leave  
 “ me nothing. “ Nothing, Madam,”  
 “ says, she, with some eagerness :  
 “ no ; says I, not so much as will  
 “ pay wages to my man and maid,  
 “ and rent for my lodgings. At  
 “ these words, almost distracted as  
 “ I was, I could perceive the wo-  
 “ man’s countenance so chang’d,  
 “ that there was not the least ap-  
 “ pearance of that respectful air it  
 “ always bore in my presence : she  
 “ went abruptly out of the room, on  
 “ pretence

"pretence of serving a customer,  
 "though her husband was in the  
 "shop ; then, instead of returning,  
 "staid consulting with him, serving  
 "a straggling customer or two as  
 "they now and then came in, leav-  
 "ing me alone for about half an  
 "hour : at last she returned, and  
 "with an aspect, which was a stran-  
 "ger to me, having never worn it  
 "in my presence before, began to  
 "wash up the china as coolly as if  
 "I had not been in the room, seem-  
 "ing all the time big with some-  
 "thing to which she wanted to give  
 "utterance : at last it came, "I am  
 "sorry, Madam," says she, "that  
 "my husband should be such a  
 "fool as not to tell me that he this  
 "very morning let our fore-room to  
 "a gentleman, and he comes to-  
 "morrow ;

"morrow; and gentlemen to be sure  
 "must not be disappointed, when  
 "they have given earnest; but for to-  
 "night to be 'sure you are very wel-  
 "come to our bed." She added a  
 "great deal more, but the sudden  
 "shock of such ingratitude had be-  
 "gun to strike too sensibly on my  
 "feelings, which drove reason from  
 "her throne, and anarchy and con-  
 "fusion usurp'd her place. I fix'd  
 "my eye on the woman so stedfastly,  
 "without being able to speak, that  
 "she could not stand it, but took  
 "the china-board, and went to finish  
 "her work in the shop. It was then  
 "my reason began to stagger in ear-  
 "nest, and I only faintly recollect  
 "what followed; I remember tak-  
 "ing my cloak, and walking thro'  
 "the shop, where I laid down a shil-  
 "ling

“ ling on the counter, saying, “ that  
 “ is for my tea,” with such an air of  
 “ disdain, that neither of the fordid  
 “ creatures could answer a word; but  
 “ he kept weighing something, and  
 “ she kept rubbing the tea-pot, as if  
 “ they had never seen me. From that  
 “ moment I can recollect hardly any  
 “ thing, but that I wandered in a  
 “ stupid kind of insensibility, and  
 “ must have walk’d from the hour  
 “ of six in the evening to three in  
 “ the morning a great number of  
 “ miles; for I gave no rest to the  
 “ sole of my foot, till a few minutes  
 “ before you found me; and had it  
 “ not been for that poor vulgar  
 “ creature, whose voice brought you  
 “ to the place from whence my fee-  
 “ ble limbs could bear me no fur-  
 “ ther, I should long before day-light  
 “ have



" have found eternal rest. I very well  
 " remember my ejaculation, at Mill-  
 " bank, where I was going to rush  
 " headlong into the Divine Presence,  
 " by throwing myself into the stream;  
 " when the Almighty suddenly re-  
 " stored my reason, and I saw in its  
 " proper light the horrid sin of sui-  
 " cide. Methought I heard my guar-  
 " dian-angel say, " Await, Maria,  
 " with patience, and run with resig-  
 " nation the race the Almighty hand  
 " has mark'd out for thee; how  
 " short are the longest sufferings in  
 " this world, when compar'd to an  
 " eternity of happiness!" [On this  
 " I turn'd with horror from a place  
 " where I was so near committing  
 " so dreadful a crime, but soon found  
 " my reason, by being too busy in  
 " making reflections, quickly brought

" on a train of ideas, in which she her-  
 " self was again involved and lost.  
 " How I reached the New-River I  
 " know not ; but, at Islington, just  
 " as I was again attempting to  
 " plunge in, it pleased the Divine  
 " Goodness once more to restrain  
 " me. Methought I felt an invi-  
 " sible hand draw me back ; and a  
 " voice say, " Rash girl, tempt not  
 " the Almighty Creator of heaven  
 " and earth."

" I then in good earnest resolved  
 " to bear my afflictions patiently,  
 " till it should please the hand of  
 " God to lay me down in peace.  
 " How I wandered to the place  
 " where you found me I know  
 " not ; I only, as I said before,  
 " remember my exhausted spirits,  
 Vol. III. I " and

“and wearied limbs would support  
“me no further.”

## C H A P. XI.

*The story of the unhappy injured lady  
continued.*

**N**Othing can equal the different emotions raised alternately in the breast of Mr. Villiers on reading this account; the villany of young Bonheart did not much surprize him, because he knew his character very well; only he could not have supposed a fiend from hell possessed of so little remorse, as not to leave a pittance to support life, but entirely destroy an amiable young creature, who had as much affection

tion for him as if she had been his real sister: but the vulgar selfishness of the woman of the house, and the ingratitude of her quondam servant, to whom she had been so uncommonly kind, struck him beyond measure; a flood of love and tenderness for the dear sufferer, mix'd with rage and contempt for the other detestable objects, fix'd him about half an hour on his seat before he could resolve what course to pursue. At last, recollecting that the Doctor had desired him to absent himself as much as he could, to give the poor lady time to recruit her spirits a little, because his presence, and the concern he could not hide, affected her so much; he therefore thought the properest time offered to go and take care of her

effects; so calling on a gentleman of the law, desired his assistance, and away they went to Mrs. Let-lodge's house. The woman was luckily at home: Mr. Villiers ask'd her, "if she had any lodgings to lett?" she replied, "she had a first floor;" upon which he desired to see it. The woman suspecting nothing of the matter, and being sensible that shewing the lodgings in the neat, elegant condition the lady had left them, must be a great recommendation, having been embellished, by the pretty creature, with a thousand neat, little elegant pieces of furniture of her own; the woman therefore conducted them up without hesitation. Whether a prepossession, in favour of every thing belonging to the dear lady was the case, I won't say, but Mr.

Villiers

Villiers was struck beyond measure with the neatness, taste, and elegance of the rooms. "Bless me!" says he, in a kind of seeming surprize, "by the toilet and neatness, some lady has lodged here?" "Yes;" says the woman, composedly, "a lady that went into the country about a fortnight ago." "Did her servants go with her?" says Mr. Villiers, gravely: the woman a little disconcerted at this question, answered confusedly, "Yes; no; I can't tell." "But I can," says Mr. Villiers, no longer able to contain himself, "and our visit here is on Miss St. Vincent's account; this gentleman has my lord chief justice's warrant against you, for locking her servants out of her own lodgings, and stealing her  
I 3 " goods.

"goods. As no bail can be taken  
 "in criminal affairs, such as these,  
 "you must prepare to go with us  
 "directly." "Dear gentlemen,"  
 says the woman, ready to sink thro'  
 the floor, "I have not stirred a rag  
 "of hers but her jewels, which I  
 "took into my own room for more  
 "safety, from whence I will fetch  
 "them directly." "For more safety,  
 "deed," says Mr. Villiers; "but  
 "you must give me leave to attend  
 "you whilst you fetch them." So  
 saying, he followed her up to her  
 own bed-room, where she pulled  
 the jewels out of a great chest, fill'd  
 with old gowns and petticoats,  
 in the centre of which she had  
 stuffed them. To make short with  
 this woman, whose company I don't  
 like at all, they got out of her, that  
 Miss

Miss St. Vincent's maid-servant had taken the front-garret over the way, where the poor creature sat all day, and most of the night, watching her mistress's return; this devil, the landlady, as Mr. Villiers guessed, having turn'd both her and the footman out of doors, the very day after she found Miss Vincent did not return. Upon which Mr. Villiers sent his servant for her, and telling her he had orders to carry her to her mistress, he set both her and the footman to work to pack up all the dear creature's apparel, &c. &c. desiring the girl to recollect if any thing was wanting, at the same time taking the inventory out of his pocket: on this the woman resolv'd to recollect first, and recollected that she had taken care of the best



laces, because they were the most valuable articles after the jewels. I could not help thinking she would have made a fine aid decamp to such a general as \* \* \* \* because she could so readily distinguish the cream of the plunder. When all was pack'd up, and put into two coaches, Mr. Villiers still kept up the farce of my lord chief justice's warrant, with which, aided by the guilt of her evil intentions, he had no difficulty in making her glad to accept of the ornaments and fixtures left behind, (which, with the additional kitchen-furniture Miss St. Vincent had bought, could not have cost less than a hundred pounds, and were, in reality, worth seventy to the woman) as a full recompence for the thirty guineas due for rent. Thus did the  
gene-

generous heart of Mr. Villiers punish a wretch that I would have half hanged, by giving her as much more as was her due ; but he considered, that to pull and tear the things down, would render them of no more value than just to pay the rent, he therefore chose to let even an unworthy woman enjoy the benefit, rather than do mischief for mischief's sake.

## C H A P. XII.

*Miss St. Vincent in continuation.*

Nothing could have given more pleasure to Miss St. Vincent than the sight of her old servant at that critical juncture, but the poor girl

was so shock'd at seeing such a  
 man so stout a space, that she  
 could do no support it; but,  
 the presence of mind she got  
 was partly suppressed, left  
 affect her mistress, who  
 want no additional distress,  
 the disorder that had made  
 the progress in sapping the  
 of so precious a life:  
 began to give her mis-  
 account how Mr. Villiers  
 her, and in what manner  
 brought away all her appa-  
 adding, that she was sorry  
 given the hard-hearted wretch  
 for her rent; "and I  
 should have been sorry," says this  
 creature, "had he  
 than her real due;  
 is no rule to a  
 "gene-

“generous bosom. But,” says she,  
 “where is this worthy creature?  
 “where is Mr. Villiers? tell him,”  
 added she, (guessing his motive for  
 staying away) “that my soul in his  
 “absence wings its flight much faster  
 “than when he is present; and if  
 “any thing could detain it here on  
 “earth, it would be a desire of giv-  
 “ing relief to, an anxiety that I  
 “have had the misfortune to lodge  
 “in the bosom of the best of men.”

Mr. Villiers was just opening the  
 door gently, when he heard her pro-  
 nounce these words; on which he  
 approached her softly, and kneeling,  
 took her hand; “O lovely Maria,”  
 says he, “can you wish to relieve  
 “my anguish, and not take the only  
 “method to do it, by striving to  
 “live?” “If my endeavouring to

“live,”

“live,” says she, with a look of  
 ineffable goodness, “will alleviate  
 “your sorrows, be assur’d my ut-  
 “most efforts should not be want-  
 “ing ; but the Almighty Ruler of  
 “this world has ordained it other-  
 “ways ; I must therefore beg, that  
 “you will let the gentleman of the  
 “law draw a small writing to empow-  
 “er you not only to take care of my  
 “little effects, but to call the inhu-  
 “man wretch to account, who has  
 “thus cruelly destroy’d me. I think,  
 “if ever he returns to this country,  
 “although I would not touch his  
 “life, yet he ought not peaceably to  
 “enjoy the fruits of such cool, de-  
 “liberate villainy.” “If, after the  
 “loss of my Maria, (which Heaven  
 “forbid)” says Mr. Villiers, “I  
 “should chance to survive, my only  
 “motive

" motive to endure life, will be to  
 " seek that wretch to the end of the  
 " world." " Why," says the lovely  
 sufferer, " will you dismiss my soul,  
 " disquieted within me, by the dread  
 " of involving a worthy man in a  
 " quarrel, with a wretch below his  
 " notice ? Promise me to leave him  
 " to the just laws of his country, and  
 " the stings of his own conscience,  
 " or you will load the few moments I  
 " have to breathe with more disquiet  
 " than any thing I have yet felt."  
 " I do; my ever adorable angel, I  
 " do" replies Mr. Villiers, " pro-  
 " mise, that I will obey your injunc-  
 " tions in every thing you wish."  
 On this the dear creature, with a  
 look of inexpressible complaisance,  
 murmured out, " I thank you;  
 " but where," says she, " is this  
 " friend of yours, the attorney ?"

Mr.

clouds in shedding tears, I would  
exhaust their fountains dry in be-  
wailing thy loss.

### C H A P. XIII.

*The author parted from Mr. Villiers.*

I Have heard philosophers assert,  
that extremes of sudden joy are  
more dangerous than extremes of  
sorrow; but here sorrow proved fa-  
tal indeed; her delicate frame, nurs'd  
from a tender plant by the care of  
her worthy guardian, in a green-  
house where the sun eternally shone,  
shrank beneath the bitter blast it  
was so suddenly exposed to; shrunk,  
never to rear its beauteous head  
again. Death too greedily seized  
that

that opportunity of laying its icy hand, and clapping the seal of eternal night upon such blooming merit.

Mr. Villiers had just recovered sense enough to receive her last glance, and see her expire; which threw him not only back into a state of insensibility, but seemed to threaten most alarming effects; therefore his friend, Mr. Meanwell, judging that the sight of the dear object, to him and to the world for ever lost, would only serve to increase an emotion already grown too powerful for him to controul, ordered a chair directly, into which he was carried quite insensible, and conveyed home, the good solicitor attending the side of the chair all the way, and assisting his own servant



so keep him from falling off the seat ; he was instantly put to bed, where he lay three weeks before any judgment could be formed whether grief would not have a worse effect on him than it even had on the poor departed angel, by depriving him of his senses ; but nature at last got the better, and his reason began to return : the first instance he gave of it was his saying, “ And why “ would the ever lovely Maria die, “ and leave me behind ? ” “ Because,” says Mr. Meanwell, “ she left you “ behind to call to a severe account “ the villain that murder’d her.” “ And, by Heavens, so I will,” says he, making an effort to rise, but was so enfeebled he was not able. “ So you shall,” says Mr. Meanwell, “ but to accomplish it, instead of  
“ lament-

“ lamenting what Heaven decreed,  
 “ and therefore can’t be recalled,  
 “ you must endeavour to regain that  
 “ health and vigour necessary to ac-  
 “ complish your end, it being a task  
 “ worthy your great soul.”

Although the worthy Mr. Meanwell designed nothing but to drive out one passion by substituting another, less dangerous, in its place, yet I have reason to think, he unwarily laid the foundation of a troublesome piece of work for Mr. Villiers ; who, now that resentment supplied the place of grief, recovered his strength amazingly fast, and, in less than a fortnight, was able to go abroad. Mr. Meanwell had taken care to order a genteel funeral for Miss Vincent, at which her man and

maid attended, and were, I believe, the most real mourners that have followed a hearse in town for these fifty years past. The first thing Mr. Villiers did, was to order mourning for his dear lost Maria; then sending for the man and maid, he gave them all her cloaths, and one hundred pounds a-piece, reserving her jewels as precious reliques, to be eternally preserved in remembrance of her. Then took such pains to write abroad, to enquire where the villain resided; that in less than three months he heard the wretch was squandering the fruits of the dear lady's murder at Venice: thither he instantly prepared to follow him; but, unluckily, as he would not leave a single debt unpaid, I was delivered, along with  
some

some other notes, into the hands of the long-jaw'd undertaker, that had the gloomy pleasure (for pleasure it is to those people) of performing the last sad office, man could render to the departed faint.

Whether the Great Disposer of all things suffer'd Mr. Villiers to find the wretch, and make an example of him, or permitted him to drag on a life that must soon become a prey to poverty, infamy, and a guilty conscience, I know not, and therefore am as much unable to satisfy my reader's curiosity as my own ; but of this, gentle reader, be assur'd, that although to our short-sighted intellects, the ways of Heaven seem dark and intricate, yet nothing is more certain than that an

unerring hand rules over all, and what seems to us partial evil, always tends to the general good.

## C H A P. XIV.

*Long faces not always sure signs of grief.*

**M**Y last chapter ended with my falling into the hands of Mr. Longjaws the undertaker ; away he walk'd home with me, another kind of a pace than his funeral-march, for now he not only trotted, but whistled all the way : his tune indeed was the Babes in the Wood, but that to him, I suppose, was a merry tune, because it exhibited an idea of two burings at once. When he came home,

home, he ask'd, "who had enquired  
 "for him?" "Sir," says an odd look-  
 ing fellow, with a phiz as dark as  
 the rusty black coat he had on, and  
 therefore qualified for a deep mourner,  
 "Mr. Ticktack the clockmaker's  
 "daughter is dead, and he has or-  
 "dered a handsome coffin with grey  
 "superfine and best furniture." "Ve-  
 "ry well," says Longjaws, raising  
 the key of his tune, and giving an  
 additional shake every other bar.  
 "Ah," says the fellow, "the grocer's  
 "wife over the way can't live, so he  
 "has bespoke a coffin, covered with  
 "superfine black." "Better still,"  
 says Longjaws, shaking the last bar  
 of his tune so long and so loud, I  
 thought he design'd to bring the top  
 of his shop down. What a fellow is  
 here! thinks I; by his own good

will I find he would make no bones of whistling all the world into the church-yard, though he left nobody to listen to the trill of his wind-pipe but his own dear self. I began to wish myself out of his company, for fear of his whistling me into some church-yard or other; but fortune did not favour my wishes, till I had done pennance with this master of ceremonies to the dead for eight or ten days; during which time, what with his whistling, and what with that sable-fac'd journeyman of his driving nails into coffins, I receiv'd such a shock in the drum of my ears, that I lay three days in the pocket of a woollen-drupe, to whom he paid me for black and grey cloth, before the single vibration of a sound from his lady's

lady's tongue, made the least impression on my auditory nerves; though, by the motion of her lips, and the serenity of her countenance, I found the honest man had a hot dish of Billingsgate every morning for breakfast, over and above his curtain entertainment in the night.

But before I part with master Longjaws, I must recount one story about him, which happened the day after I fell into his hands; had it not happened so soon, I could have given no account at all of any of his transactions, for my ears, that very afternoon, and all the time I staid with him afterwards, were so stunn'd with his merry tune of the Babes in the Wood, to which the dismal fac'd fellow's hammer played



an excellent thorough-bass on the heads of the brass nails, that, as I told you before, my ears became as useless to me, as learning to a pupil-monger. But to proceed.

## C H A P. XV.

*Long jaws continued.*

**T**HIS genius of an undertaker, into whose hands I was fallen, had another trade; for he was an upholsterer. When he buried a customer, he was always looking out sharp, to furnish a house for the heir; and, when he had fitted up a house, he then began to look sharp for a funeral; not regarding how soon he  
car-

carried them out of the house, to the church yard. Being one of what you call fore-right fellows, in conversation with his customers, he often jumbled the two trades strangely together. - Going, the morning after, I fell into his hands, with a gentleman, to look at a house, which he had recommended to him. " Sir," says he, " I am sure you can't dislike this house; I furnish'd it for the gentleman that lived here last, and buried both him and all his family out of it, and I hope I shall have the honour of doing the same by you and your family." The gentleman surveying the man from top to toe, as if he was measuring which was the biggest half of him, the knave or the fool, replied, with a smile, " But you'll stay till I am  
 " dead

"dead first?" "Certainly," says  
 the undertaker, not aware of the  
 archness with which the gentleman  
 spoke, "I am too good a Christian  
 to bury folks alive. I never did  
 it in all my life, but once; it was  
 poor Mrs. \* \* \* \*, and I told her  
 husband I thought she was not  
 dead." "But" he said, "did not  
 he know her better than me?" so  
 he made me screw her down with, I  
 believe, fifty screws; he would  
 not let me touch the coffin with a  
 single nail, for fear the hammer  
 should awake her: but, God for-  
 give me, if I don't believe it was  
 only a trance she was in; but the  
 job was a good job, and I had no  
 business to interfere between man  
 and wife, they two must have a  
 reckoning some day or other about  
 it,

“ it, as sure as God is in Heaven ; but  
 “ I wash’d my hands of the matter as  
 “ soon as I had finish’d. But I never  
 “ shall forget how fast I screw’d her  
 “ down ; he said she had been so  
 “ good a creature he could not  
 “ take too much care the surgeons  
 “ did not get her ; so ordered the  
 “ grave-digger half a crown to fill  
 “ up her grave directly, and ram  
 “ the ground well down.” “ For  
 “ which reason,” says the gentleman,  
 with the same arch look and tone,  
 “ if ever you bury my wife, that she  
 “ may have fair play, you shall nail  
 “ her down.” “ And I can secure  
 “ her as well that way,” replies the  
 unmeaning fellow, “ as any under-  
 “ taker in town can do with six inch  
 “ screws.” On this the gentleman,  
 once more, took measure of him  
 with

with his eye, smiled, and departed; and the undertaker whistled his way home, to prepare household furniture and coffins for his new customers.

I lay ten days in the woollen-dra-  
per's pocket, during which time I  
recovered part of of my hearing, in  
spite of madam's tongue, which,  
though louder than the undertaker's  
whistle and hammer put together,  
yet having only two hours of it in  
the morning, I had all the rest of  
the day, and all the night to recover  
in, the curtain-lecture falling all to  
her husband's own share, for he left  
me in his pocket below stairs; so  
that I had recovered pretty tolerably,  
when I was given in change to a  
gentleman of fortune, who put me  
into

into his little fob-pocket-book, and away he drove to the Smyrna. Whilst he was sipping his coffee, he, as well as myself could not help listening to a gentleman, who kept talking away to an old Captain that did not return a single word in answer ; nor had he occasion, for the gentleman never made a moment's pause, but kept going on as if he did not value his words at above four-pence a million, and, by the sample I heard, that was a very good price for them. An acquaintance of my owner's, who sat at the same table, seeing him listen and stare, told him, the gentleman had been talking an hour before he came in, and he answered for it, it would hold an hour longer, unless, by good luck, he was engaged elsewhere,

where, which, to the great relief of the whole company, he luckily was, so that after a further string of about ten minutes long of words, (which were all noun substantives, because having no connection with each other, they were all obliged to stand by themselves) he decamp'd, and received the silent thanks of the whole company for shewing them his back.

My owner's acquaintance perceiving an enquiring kind of curiosity in his face, began thus :

“ That gentleman, who talks so much, and says nothing, has perhaps better reasons for making use of unmeaning words than most people imagine.” “ Reasons !”  
says

says my owner, "Can any man have  
 " a reason for wasting his words and  
 " time in saying nothing?" "Bless  
 " me," says my owner's friend,  
 " how little do you know of the  
 " matter? Did not Sir William  
 " Y——, in Sir Robert Walpole's  
 " time, obtain the post of secretary  
 " of war, for the sole qualification  
 " of talking two or three hours to-  
 " gether, without either himself, or  
 " any of the house being able to  
 " pick the least meaning out of a  
 " single sentence; and yet the lan-  
 " guage was very genteel and very  
 " polite? Is there not now a thou-  
 " sand men of great parts starving,  
 " whilst fellows that never were  
 " guilty of speaking a word of sense  
 " in their lives, occupy several con-  
 " siderable posts; but the gentleman  
 Vol. III. L " just



now departed has better reason  
 than all this; for at four years  
 ago he lost a pension by making  
 a good speech; he is at present in  
 possession of eight hundred a year,  
 and his friends agree, nem. con.  
 that he is in no danger of losing  
 it by such an accident at present :  
 but too much care cannot be taken  
 in such ticklish affairs. I am  
 therefore apt to think that he is  
 some how or other always upon  
 his guard, else, in spite of his  
 teeth, he must once in seven years,  
 amidst an ocean of words, have  
 blundered out one tolerable sen-  
 tence, which, I am really inform'd,  
 has not really happened in that  
 period." He then told my owner  
 the whole story of the gentleman's  
 being so unlucky as to lose his first  
 pension.

pension at so early an age ; all which I bottled up, and did not lose a single syllable ; therefore, gentle reader, if you have curiosity enough to follow me through all the transactions that preceded, and occasioned this unfortunate speech, that lost the four-years-old pension, I'll tell you the story ; but you must have all the apparatus, for I never will lug in a tale by the head and shoulders, as Joe Miller, or some such profound writer, tells us, a man did by Sampson, for having no tale in his budget but one, which happened to be about this said Sampson, and being willing to club his story with other people, let the subject be what it would, he always lugg'd in poor Sampson, and thereby proved himself stronger than the

strongest man in the world. What do you say to it, my gentle reader? I don't say readers, because I would not suppose you would cheat my thrice-worthy friend the great circulating librarian, by reading two or three at a time in one and the same book; I therefore repeat, gentle reader, will you attend or not?

I won't detain you long, like a certain lawyer of whom I heard a gentleman tell a story, which I shall first give you in his own words, as nigh as I can remember.

"I was one day," says the gentleman, "in Westminster-hall, "when a certain very eminent lawyer, on going to speak, was two or three times interrupted, but at  
"last

“last he got his lordship’s ear, and  
 “then began his speech: “My  
 “lord,” says he, “a—hem—I have  
 “very little to say—hem—hem—I  
 “promise I shall not detain the court  
 “long—hem—hem—hem—but it  
 “is hard to be interrupted, when  
 “what I have to say will be said in  
 “so few words—hem—hem—hem  
 “—hem—very little explanation  
 “will make the court and the  
 “jury understand the case as clear-  
 “ly to the full as I do myself, a  
 “—hem—a—hem—But, my lord,  
 “your lordship must own, when a  
 “man has so very little to say, it  
 “is very hard he should be inter-  
 “rupted. It is not my talent to de-  
 “tain the court with long speeches,  
 “or go about and about with need-  
 “less circumlocutions to mislead the

“ court and the jury. I undertake  
 “ to speak in no cause that needs  
 “ the aid of such evasive doings ; I  
 “ love to come to the marrow, as I  
 “ may say, of the bone at once,  
 “ that the court and the jury may  
 “ taste the merits of the cause at  
 “ first setting out ; this prevents  
 “ their palates from being vitiated  
 “ by false fauces, which will be pre-  
 “ sented them in long artful speeches,  
 “ wherein several of my brethren,  
 “ both to the right and left, are  
 “ adepts. I say, therefore, my lord,  
 “ is it not hard that a man that has  
 “ so little to say, should be so often  
 “ interrupted. I complain of it,  
 “ my lord, because it happens more  
 “ frequently with me than any other  
 “ practitioner at the bar ; I never  
 “ interrupt any gentleman ; I never  
 “ cut

“ cut any body short, and give an an-  
 “ swer to what a gentleman is going  
 “ to say : I confine my answers to  
 “ what a gentleman has said, not  
 “ what he is about to say. I hear all  
 “ with patience and attention, my  
 “ lord ; and, in the main, there is  
 “ good policy in acting so, if rightly  
 “ considered ; for give people rope  
 “ enough, and nine out of ten will  
 “ hang themselves ; but if I indulge  
 “ every man in his own, if I keep  
 “ my eyes open either by treading  
 “ on my own toes, or making me-  
 “ morandums of my own private  
 “ concerns, or by any other me-  
 “ thods well known to the court ;  
 “ if I do all this, I say, my lord,  
 “ should not I have the same indul-  
 “ gence as other people ? fauce  
 “ for a goose is fauce for a gander

"all the world over, my lord; that  
 "proverb is admitted in every  
 "court in Europe; and three or four  
 "hundred years peaceable possession,  
 "will surely prevent any ejection  
 "from being brought against that  
 "good old saying, my lord, and I  
 "claim the benefit of it: I shall  
 "take up very little of your time, I  
 "assure your lordship."

"The learned counsellor's luckily  
 "mentioning sauce for a goose, lost  
 "me the remainder of his preface,  
 "which did not, I am told, last a-  
 "bove an hour longer, and, by that  
 "time, he had forgot his short  
 "speech, and never came at the  
 "marrow of his marrow-bone; but I,  
 "at the sound of the word *goose*,  
 "recollected I was to dine that day  
 "on

“ on a fine goose, on which I ask’d  
 “ a manly looking gentleman that  
 “ stood close beside me, in a white  
 “ curl’d wig, and seemed, to my  
 “ thinking, to be a master-taylor,  
 “ if he could tell me what o’clock  
 “ it was? he instantly pulled out a  
 “ gold watch, with a chain of five  
 “ links, and two seals dangling at  
 “ the end of each link. I then con-  
 “ cluded he was a toyman, and took  
 “ that genteel method of carrying  
 “ part of his shop about him;  
 “ finding by the information of this  
 “ gentleman’s ten-sealed watch, that  
 “ I should, by putting the best leg  
 “ foremost, be scarce able to arrive  
 “ time enough to cut up the goose,  
 “ which is an exercise I take great  
 “ delight in, especially if it is a fat  
 “ one, I therefore abruptly left the  
 learned



“learned man of the law convin-  
 “cing the judge what a short space  
 “of his time he would encroach  
 “upon, and hastened to get a leg  
 “and a wing, and, perhaps, a small  
 “slice on the breast, of what would  
 “be of more service to me than  
 “all the appurtenances of the law  
 “put together, which, I am told,  
 “in this kingdom amount to the  
 “small number of fourscore thou-  
 “sand souls.”

Are not you very glad, gentle  
 reader, that the gentleman got his  
 belly full of goose, instead of staying  
 for the remainder of the lawyer's  
 speech? I am, I assure you; it could  
 have been of no service to any body  
 but my bookseller; for as I never  
 curtail any body's speeches, you must  
 have

have had thirty pages more, either to have read or skipp'd over, before we had come to this unfortunate, sensible, four-year-old speech of Dickey's, which, at so early an age, lost him a pension; but now, thanks to the goose and the gander, we shall come at it in good time.

“ You must know,” says my owner's friend, “ that this gentleman's  
 “ name is Richard, (though there  
 “ was no faint of that name, yet several  
 “ veral good men, to my knowledge,  
 “ have been called Richard before  
 “ now; king Richard's name was  
 “ Richard, but as I can't say much  
 “ for him, I'll proceed :) now as this  
 “ gentleman's name is Richard, they  
 “ therefore, when a boy, called him  
 “ Dickey. Dickey, though he is grown  
 “ up

“ up to be Richard, and hopes to be  
 “ Sir Richard some day, when the  
 “ fit takes the king to knight a few  
 “ calves, loves to hear it mention’d  
 “ that he once said a good thing,  
 “ and therefore never fails to tell the  
 “ tale himself, though to nobody  
 “ but friends and strangers, but  
 “ Dickey, (Richard, I should have  
 “ said, now he is a man) has the art  
 “ of flattening a story so much,  
 “ that people can’t tell when he has  
 “ finished ; whether he begun with  
 “ the good thing or ended with it, or  
 “ wrapp’d it up in the middle of his  
 “ tale, but take it upon trust that  
 “ it was somewhere in the story, tho’  
 “ they could not clearly espy the  
 “ place.”

Methinks

Methinks I hear a lion-faced fellow, whose two principal fangs are changed into two broken black stumps, bawl out, Hold, sir, if you thus interrupt yourself, you'll never get on with your story. My' grim looking friend, no matter for that; if I get on with my book 'tis the same thing to me; my bookseller pays me by the sheet, and the reader can but have his measure; a belly full is a belly full, though it be only of that kind of Irish wall-fruit call'd potatoes, but rather than disturb the harmony of your features by making you angry, I'll proceed with all imaginable expedition, though, in spite of the fiercest face you can put on, I'll end this chapter first.

C H A P. XVI.

*Much ado about what is worse than  
nothing.*

“**D**Ickey’s grandmother was a  
 “fine old lady, and valued  
 “herself greatly upon her delicacy.  
 “Unfortunately for her she happen-  
 “ed to be strangely troubled with a  
 “distemper, called by the ancient  
 “Saxons, the ghormhaarrhuttles,  
 “but, by the learned disciples of Ga-  
 “len, it is now called the wind-  
 “colic, which was not content with  
 “walking out at the fore-door of  
 “the old lady’s clay tenement, with  
 “a guggling kind of a noise, called  
 “by the Froglanders, belchabacum-  
 “shau,

" shau, but it would frequently if-  
 " sue out at a postern-gate, with a  
 " noise like a crack'd trumpet,  
 " which would often so embarrass the  
 " the good old soul, that it put her  
 " upon ways and means of prevent-  
 " ing the confusion she was too often  
 " involved in, on account of these  
 " trumpet-like sounds. Now this  
 " four-year-old Dickey being a fine  
 " hopeful boy, the grandmother de-  
 " clared him her favourite, and al-  
 " ways kept him close to her elbow,  
 " having previously agreed to give  
 " young Dickey a penny a day to  
 " buy gingerbread with; for which  
 " it was stipulated, that when any  
 " of these crack'd blasts happened,  
 " the old lady was to give him a rap  
 " on the pate, and say, firrah, how  
 " dare you f—t so? and Dickey  
 " was

“ was to answer, I could not help it,  
 “ grandmamma. Now one unfor-  
 “ tunate day, a woeful day, a day  
 “ indeed of woe ; when Partridge’s  
 “ whole collection of evil stars and  
 “ planets had met, and clubb’d their  
 “ heads together, how to shed their  
 “ malign influence on the poor  
 “ harmless old lady Dickey’s grand-  
 “ mamma, a large company of  
 “ polite acquaintance were assem-  
 “ bled at her house : whether the  
 “ influence of these evil stars rari-  
 “ fied the air too much in the old  
 “ lady’s bowels, or from what other  
 “ cause it proceeded, I am not duly  
 “ authorized to say ; but certain it  
 “ is this Saxon distemper, this ghorm-  
 “ hanrhuttles became exceeding trou-  
 “ blefome, and at the same time fo  
 “ bashful before company, that it  
 “ refused

" refused to come out at the fore-  
 " door, but thought to sneak away  
 " backwards in silence, which it did  
 " four or five times, but left such  
 " a perfume, that all the poor in-  
 " nocent dogs in the room got  
 " turned out. The old lady finding  
 " that scheme would hold water no  
 " longer, boldly sent her guest forth  
 " at the postern-door, with the old  
 " trumpet-like sound, and sent Dickey  
 " a rap, who replied, " I could not  
 " help it, grandmamma;" but on  
 " repeating it half a dozen times,  
 " she was obliged to seem more and  
 " more angry with her favourite  
 " Dickey, and, to all appearance,  
 " increase the smartness of her raps.  
 " Five times did this paragon of a  
 " boy, this four-year-old Dickey,  
 " bear the raps patiently, and an-



“swer very properly ; but the sixth  
 “time the old lady’s knuckles  
 “chanc’d to hit so hard, that they  
 “drove all patience out of Dickey’s  
 “head, and before she could think  
 “what he was about, to her ever-  
 “lasting confusion he had utter’d  
 “the following sentence: “If you  
 “hit so hard, grandmamma, I will  
 “not father your f—s any longer.”  
 “Well might Dickey value himself  
 “upon this speech, for neither De-  
 “mosthenes or Cicero I am certain,  
 “in ten of the best orations they  
 “ever spoke in their lives, could  
 “excite such different sensations in  
 “an audience, as this single sentence  
 “of Dickey’s did: the delicate old  
 “lady, the grandmamma, turned  
 “pale, and was ready to sink thro’  
 “the sittin-cushion that had so often  
 “vibrated

“ vibrated with those trumpet-like  
 “ tones; distress appeared in the  
 “ face of the old lady’s daughter,  
 “ Dickey’s mamma; miss Squeam-  
 “ ish, the old maid, who, although  
 “ she was near fifty, never had any  
 “ more than one child, and two mis-  
 “ carriages, screw’d up her face, and  
 “ and look’d as if she had drank salt-  
 “ water, and was going to throw it up  
 “ again; lady Lazarus——, whose  
 “ fore legs she fancied were a pro-  
 “ found secret, look’d sneeringly with  
 “ a haughty disdain on a creature sub-  
 “ ject to such a filthy disorder; Mrs.  
 “ Frowsey, whose skin had the na-  
 “ tural perfume of tanner’s-bark,  
 “ kept opening and shutting her  
 “ gold-snuff box, with such an air  
 “ of delicacy, you would swear she  
 “ fed on nothing but ambrosia, and  
 M 2 “ wash’d

“ wash’d her hands in nectar instead  
 “ of perfumed pearl-powder, which,  
 “ though laid on very thick, could  
 “ not prevent the effluvia of her skin  
 “ from saluting your nose : two or  
 “ three ladies, by checking a laugh  
 “ which had got half way out, put  
 “ their faces into the attitude of a  
 “ boy, whose companion having  
 “ given him a smart stroke with a  
 “ switch, stands considering whether  
 “ to laugh or cry. Lady Nicenose,  
 “ who has been known to spend an  
 “ hour at a time in the stable with  
 “ her husband’s coachman, (who is  
 “ the dirtiest dog in the creation,  
 “ and keeps both his stable and  
 “ horses in as dirty a pickle as him-  
 “ self,) fainted at the thoughts of  
 “ sitting in a room where such inde-  
 “ licate fumes had mix’d with the  
 “ pure

“ pure air ; whilst the worthy, open-  
 “ hearted lady Meanwell laugh’d her  
 “ sides almost sore, and then, very  
 “ sensibly observ’d, that although no-  
 “ body was a greater friend to de-  
 “ cency than herself, yet she de-  
 “ spised an over-affected nicety ; for  
 “ experience, she was certain, would  
 “ convince every one, whose life  
 “ Providence should be pleased to  
 “ prolong, that old age was subject  
 “ to infirmities which youth had no  
 “ idea of, and nobody need be a-  
 “ shamed of it, but those who were  
 “ ashamed of being old : in short,  
 “ the good sense of that lady,  
 “ brought all the company to them-  
 “ selves again, (except the coach-  
 “ man’s lady, by which I concluded,  
 “ nothing but the smell of the sta-  
 “ ble would go down with her,) and

"Dickey was pronounced a very  
 "fine boy. But from that day  
 "he lost his pension; whether it  
 "was the effect of a sudden ana-  
 "thema that might secretly escape  
 "from the old lady in the first  
 "onset of her confusion, or some of  
 "the evil stars shed their bane-  
 "ful influence on Dickey's head,  
 "I know not, but certain it is, he  
 "never said a good thing since, nor  
 "ever will, if he lives to the age of  
 "old Parr."

Methinks I now hear another of  
 my wise-phizz'd readers say, What  
 a long Canterbury-tale has this fel-  
 low built upon a f—! Your obser-  
 vation, my worthy friend, is a very  
 just one; but as the foundation of  
 my tale is stronger than you are a-  
 ware of, I can't do less than pre-  
 sent

sent it you to build a better tale upon; if you can't do it, 'tis your fault, not mine.

## C H A P. XVII.

*No good ever attends interruptions..*

**N**EVER did I pass an afternoon so pleasantly in my life; a dialogue betwixt lord George and lady Mary, was maintained with such true sense, spirit and delicacy, and in so elegant a stile, that I am very angry with myself for not being able to give my reader a faint idea of it. The manners of high-life, when guided by sense and innate goodness of heart are truly ami-

M 4                      able,

able, and the charming pair, (between whom this afternoon's conference was a courtship on my lord's side, and a half assent on the lady's,) vy'd with each other in delicacy of sentiment and of expression.

Lady Mary's grandmamma was present all the time, and a fine old lady she is of her age as any in the four quality-parishes of St. James's, St. Martin's, St. George's, or Mary-le-bone; yet although this match was as good as made up, you'll be surprized to think how slight an accident had like to have broke it off: but I'll tell you the story.

I wish you would tell us first, says a sea-captain, with a great cockade in his hat, how the devil  
you

you came into company with my lord George, and lady Mary, and her grandmother? you talk of a fellow bringing in Sampson by the head and shoulders, but if you have not thrust yourself into lord George's and lady Mary's company by the head and shoulders, I'll be d——d.

Noble captain, says I, don't be in such a passion; you may be d——d, for aught I know, whether I got in by the head and shoulders, or heels foremost; but there I did get; and because you have not ask'd me civilly, I won't tell you which way; therefore, if you don't chuse to hear the story, you are welcome to sheer off.

What between sea-calves and land-lubbers, never was poor devil so  
 2 inter-



interrupted in his business as I am ; this water-animal has driven all ideas so totally out of my head, that I shall never be able to put the story again into that pretty, nice roundeau that I had once shap'd it. The spirit of it is gone, and if I had not promised it, my readers should not have been troubled with it ; but if I must come to disgrace, I rather chuse to do it by keeping my word than breaking it.

On Thursday afternoon ; of all days in the year, I think it was on a Thursday ; no, I am wrong ;—it was Friday ;—I am wrong again ; it could not be Friday, because I am sure it was not so nigh the end of the week, and yet it was not Wednesday.—You must excuse me,  
kind

kind reader, I am not recovered enough from the trepidation into which that captain with his greasy uniform put me, to tell this story as it ought to be told : spare me a little, and I shall recover by degrees, but if I close the chapter first, you will have a better chance of knowing what I am about, because I can take a short walk up and down my garret, to bring my senses about me before I begin again.

## C H A P. XVIII.

*The author escapes a scowering.*

**Y**OU must know, reader, that this same lord George is as complete a gentleman as ever entered a drawing-room; and lady Mary not a jot inferior in every qualification desirable in the fair sex; therefore to repeat a conversation, and do justice to this charming couple, requires a cool moment or two, for it ought not to be rabbled over like Mr. \* \* \* \* 's tales of cocks and bulls, which never reach the seat of the memory, but glance plump from the drum of the ear through the

the nostrils, and mix with the open air again in an instant : for all which causes and considerations I must, my thrice worthy reader, (I wish I could add, and admirer) beg you'll excuse me entering upon that task for the present, and I'll give you another story that shall begin with a lord. But as he said nothing, I shall have no conversation to repeat, but only plain facts to relate, which I can still do, in spite of that captain's bluff face and great cockade : but let me first premise, that I am not so great a coward as to be frightened by his fierce looks and great cockade alone ; no, no ; there was a farther consideration, I was afraid he had a press-warrant in his pocket ; and all press-warrants impower people to take men in either ragged or thread-bare coats

coats with impunity, because they are sure the poor wretches have no friends to call them to account.

I was paid into the hands of a noble lord, who rammed me, and several more of my brethren, into his waistcoat-pocket in such a crumpled condition, that I expected we were, whenever the fit took him, to be made use of at the temple of the goddess Cloacina; but the man had more wit in his anger (as country-folks say); he carried us to Boodle's, where he lost me at the first bett, and threw me a-cross the table to a sober, careful-looking gentleman, (or lord, or something or other, for he must be somebody, or he would hardly have been there) who untwisted me with great care, and put  
me

me into his pocket-book, with as much form as if he had been an honest money-lending city usurer. I thought myself exceeding lucky, for had my lord Harebrains offered to untwist me, I should have been torn half in two, at least, and then have been glad to wear a strengthening-plaster on my back all my life after. In this pious-fac'd gentleman's pocket-book I lay very secure, but in great fear of soon being taken out again, and kick'd about from one wild shaver to another, by which means I should have stood a chance, in some angry fit or other, to get a hole made in my body with their nails, or a piece bit out of my sides; but my new master luckily proved a gatherer, not a squanderer. Every five minutes I had a fresh companion coming

coming to take a nap in the pocket-book. At last, just at the close of the evening, my master, who I shall call Mynheer Van Steadyphiz, opened his pocket-book, and began to examine his notes one by one, till he came to me, and brought me as carefully out as he had put me in; sure, thinks I, he has not lost a bettl however, as it is the first to-night, he may well afford it; but I soon found he was only giving a young spark change for a note of a hundred, having won eighty of him; I was elapp'd into a little sob-pocket-book of the young gentleman's, with nothing but a solitary fifty to bear me company. I never passed an evening so pleasantly in my life; he proved to be one of your sensible, observation making notes, which I  
 did

did not wonder at, when he told me his father was an East-India Director. All the time our new master lay snoring, with as much content as if he had won five thousand, instead of losing one, we had a most agreeable chit-chat, and he told me several tales ; which, if I have time, the world shall be the better for, but not till I have unladed my own cargo. Little did I think that agreeable night would be attended with such a tragical scene as it was in the morning, when I lost, for ever lost, my sensible friend, without hopes of ever seeing him again. I am sure it has made such an impresson on my spirits, that I cannot help wishing all your saucy common low-lived huffies were sent to Bridewell, and their keepers to Bedlam,



Our young master no sooner got dress'd, than, to comfort himself after his loss, away he went to breakfast with his madam, a young lady, whose mother had been so great a friend to the butchers of Clare-Market, that she had kindly taken uncommon pains to convey large quantities of beef, mutton, veal, pork, &c. &c. from their shops to the pot and spit: whether, like Mr. Ashley, she did it *pro bono publico*, or like Mr. W—s, *pro patria*, or like \* \* \* \*, *pro rege*, I won't pretend to determine; all I can aver with certainty is, that immense quantities she had conveyed in her time from the market to the porrage-pot, and had begun to initiate her daughter into the same trade, or mystery; but the young lady, at the age of thir-

thirteen, thought fit to give the preference to a more public occupation; though, I believe, the first four years of her labours, instead of proving *pro bono publico*, proved *pro bono chirurgiano*. One of that profession, to whom she had sent a number of customers to get the bridges of their noses rectified, had the gratitude to set her on her legs again, when she was either at, or very near the last stage. Some folks are so ill-natur'd as to think there was not so much of gratitude in the act, as hopes of a fresh harvest from her industry, when her constitution was strong enough to communicate that fatal disease again to her customers, without impairing her external charms: but if that was really the case, the nose-mender was bit, for just at the

time she was prepared and fitted for another cruise, our young hero took a fancy to her, hired her a house, and gave her fine cloaths, which enabled her (though she still followed her public business) to take her choice of culls so well, as to escape the dreadful distemper she had suffered so much from in the four first years of her beginning business.

My possessor—on his first coming into her breakfast-room, began to toy with her, but she put him off, and directly sat down to breakfast. I knew so much of those sort of cattle as to be sensible there must be something in the wind, when they refuse to perform the mysteries of their calling. I was not wrong in  
my

my conjecture, for whilst the second dish of tea was pouring out, "My dear," says she, "I want money." Ho! ho! thinks I, the cat is out of the bag now; ten to one but before night I go again into Tavistock-street, and, perhaps, may see the black stumps of my old acquaintance, Mrs. Doublestitch again; but I had reason to be well-pleased that I never guessed wider of the mark in my life, for instead of me he lugg'd out my brother fifty, and put him into her hands. Madam, with an air of vulgarity which never entirely quits persons of her rank and education, cries, "Fifty! and be d——d! why it will hardly serve for a breakfast." Then, to make her words good, she clapped my unfortunate comrade between

two slices of bread and butter, and swallowed him down with as much agility as she had formerly taken her pills and boluses. Never was astonishment equal to mine, all the blood in my veins grew chill with horror; and, had any body seen me, I imagine I cut much the same figure that Ulysses did in the cave of Polypheme, when he saw his companions devoured by that one-eyed monster. To say truth, the astonishment of my owner was little inferior to mine: like a cat watching a mouse, he kept staring at her for at least two minutes, without suffering his eye-lids to make one single wink. At last, in the mild, easy, genteel tone, which she had learned in the market, she began thus: "Blast your peepers, you son of  
of

"of a w——e; how dare you use  
 "me so?" This pretty, eloquent,  
 little, short speech brought him out  
 of his reverie; but, somehow or o-  
 ther, inspired him with an inclina-  
 tion to imitate the same stile. Miss  
 was partly out of luck with her airs  
 this time; for he being rather sore  
 with his last night's loss, and fifty  
 going so suddenly without either  
 rhyme or reason, brought all his  
 choler to his assistance; he first flung  
 his own dish of scalding-hot tea in  
 her face, by way of washing his  
 bank-note down, and then, in imi-  
 tation of her stile I suppose, re-  
 plied, "Blast your eyes, you brim-  
 "stone-whore, this is the last penny  
 "you shall ever have of mine." On  
 which, taking his hat, he walked  
 directly out of the house, before ma-

dam had time to fall into a fit, which I observed she was putting her face in tune to do, as soon as she felt the warmth of the tea. I was congratulating my possessor on the conquest he had gained, and, at the same time, wishing the improvident wretch might never touch another penny, or even recover sixpence of it from the Bank, till poverty had so wasted all the flesh from her rump, that every director, if he chose to peep, might plainly read the number on her hucklebone.

Whilst I was busy in these cogitations, her hopeful maid came running after us, bawling, "Sir, Sir! "dear Sir, my mistress is dead." "Dead!" says my possessor, (who, from this time I call 'squire Shallow-crown,)

crown,) "why I left her alive but  
 "just now." "Very true, Sir," says  
 the girl, "but the instant you step-  
 "ped out of the door, she fell upon  
 "the floor as flat as a flounder, and  
 "is, by this time, I'll answer for it,  
 "as stiff as a poker; she just had  
 "had time to say, O Betty, he's  
 "gone, and my heart is broken."

At this poor Shallowcrown began  
 to melt like a tallow-candle, when  
 there is a thief in it. "Betty" says  
 he, "do you think there is no hopes  
 "of her recovery?" "Very little,  
 "I fear, Sir; if your rubbing her  
 "temples don't do it, there is small  
 "chance indeed; but pray don't let  
 "the poor creature be lost, because  
 "a poor woman can't help being  
 "foolish sometimes." "She shan't,  
 "if I can prevent it," says Shallow-  
 crown;



crown ; so away he turns back. All this time I saw her peeping through a corner of her dining-room window, to see how Betty succeeded, that she might be dead or alive at her return, just as the exigency of affairs required. I was therefore certain we should find her stretch'd on the floor as dead as a herring. O man ! man ! thinks I, what sort of a strange animal art thou ? An English mastiff that shuts both his eyes and runs plump into the gripe of a bear, is a prince of a dog for foresight, when compared to a muddy-brain'd two-legg'd puppy.

When we arrived at the habitation of this wretch, we found her just as I expected, stretched on the carpet with her petticoats so neatly dis-

disposed, that they shew'd one of her legs to great advantage; and being a very fine limb'd brim, she guess'd that would have no bad effect: the maid instantly fell to roaring and bawling, and calling for cold water and hartshorn, whilst my friend Timothy Shallowerown sat down on the carpet, and taking her head on his lap, fell to chafing her temples; but he chaf'd, and Betty flung water in her face for five minutes all in vain; she, like Sidrophel, when he bit both Hudibras and Ralpho,

Shut both her eyes, and held her breath,  
And to the life out-acted death.

How nature could, in one creature,  
make such a strange mixture of  
deep cunning and absurdity, I should  
be

be at a loss to account, did I not see instances of it every day both in man and woman : instances so contradictory, that what my eyes really behold, I can scarce reconcile myself believe.—When madam had kick'd and sprawl'd about, with as much art as if she had been seven years apprentice to the trade, she at last came to life again ; (I fancy all my readers guess she intended it from the first,) when staring wildly at master Shallowcrown, just as you have seen Juliet do at her beloved Romeo, she suddenly seiz'd him round the neck, and, in the tragical tone exclaim'd, “ And art thou returned ? ” “ Never, O never will we part again.” “ No ; no more we will, Polly,” says Shallowcrown ; this he spoke so like Jubilee Dickey, that, in spite of  
of

of all my anger, it set me a laughing heartily. However, to make short of my long story, which begins to tire myself as well as my readers, before any other business could be entered upon, she made him give her a draught on his banker for two hundred pounds; and, on searching his pocket-book, condescended to take poor me to buy ribbands with. Adieu, says I to my quondam master, as he went out at the door, thou art a gudgeon of the first class; rather than not be taken, I find thou wilt swallow the naked hook; and if this most abandon'd, unthinking wretch doth not bring thee to a morsel of bread, I'll give thee leave to say when I am dead, that Solomon, the wisest man in the world, and myself the most learned  
of

of bank-notes, were only a brace of buzzards.

I did not remain long with this Mrs. Mac Devil, which pleased me not a little ; for besides being in danger of walking down her wide throat, (where I should have cut a small figure, her passage having admitted a fifty-pounder before,) I did not like her company, as I was sure not one of her actions would be worth remembering, unless the curse of poverty had fallen upon her, which could not be, so long as I staid with her ; I was therefore glad to go, and will tell you how I went, and why, and wherefore.

After the maid and her brimship  
had diverted themselves with the most  
vulgar

vulgar cutting jokes and sneers upon this master Toby Shallowcrown, which I own he richly deserv'd, altho' from her it was the blackest ingratitude, Mrs. Abigail suddenly recollected that she had struck the finishing-stroke in fetching him back, and therefore deserved a new gown, at least, for her trouble; so told her mistress she could not give her less than five guineas to buy a silk gown with: for my part I thought the wench mighty reasonable in her demands; she displayed great generalship in persuading him to return; and uncommon presence of mind all the time her mistress's hum-cull fit lasted. But here behold another instance of the most absurd inconsistency; this wretch, who could so wantonly destroy such a sum as fifty pounds

pounds for nothing but a certainty of doing injury to the man from whom she received her daily bread, all on a sudden now becomes covetous, because called upon to gratify a person that really deserved ten times more than she ask'd ; for had master Toby Shallowcrown gotten fairly away in his passion, the odds would have been greatly against Miss Brim, whether she would ever have seen him again ; notwithstanding which, she flatly refus'd the five guineas, and the mild Mrs. Abigail as stoutly insisted upon it : this brought on a scene of altercation, attended with a whole cart-load of accusations and recriminations, uttered in such an amazing, uncommon stile, that all the conversation-pieces of St. Giles's, Chick-Lane, Hockley-

Hockley in the Hole, Billingsgate, nay, even Newgate itself, would appear the essence of polite conversation, compared to this Tartarian dialogue. At last the maid, with a volley of imprecations, such as would have frightened the devil himself away, had he been listening, swore that she would instantly find out Shallowcrown, and blow her mistress to hell; I ask pardon for using the mild Mrs. Abigail's own words, but I could not help thinking them very expressive.

The Abigail's last sentence utter'd with a determin'd air, instantly brought Miss Brim to her senses: she found she had met with her match, so was forc'd to come down ten guineas instead of five, on



which I was directly sent to the tea-shop for a pound of tea and change.

Thus was I delivered out of the hands of a fiend, with the most heavenly person joined to the most hellish tongue and rotten heart of any human being that, I believe, ever was, or ever will be created.

Would you reflect, O ye simple youths, what wretches you foster in your breasts, what vipers you warm in your bosoms ; instead of suffering your deluded senses to be drawn away by painted sepulchres, filled with rottenness, you would view them with horror and detestation, and, in spite of all the efforts of ungovernable lust, sicken at the thoughts of embracing such magazines

gazines of corruption. But I am afraid I am preaching to the wind, or, at least, shall have no better success than an honest ale-drinking parson, not above fifteen miles from town, who, every Sunday morning, mounts his pulpit with a design to awake his parishioners to a due sense of their sins, instead of which, as sure as he mounts, he preaches them all fast asleep.

## C H A P. XIX.

*Contains nothing but a Jew, a leg of pork, and a pease-pudding.*

**T**HE last chapter left me in the hands of the tea-man, but this chapter won't find me there for all that, because I was instantly paid

to a tea-broker, who carried me directly into the city, and delivered me into the hands of the ugliest dog of a Jew that the sun ever shone upon. With this Israelite I went home to dinner, pleased with an opportunity of seeing how these quondam people of God, far'd now-a-days. I expected, by the appearance of this Achan—the son of Zerah\*—that I should see him sit down to a head of garlick, with a piece of bread and salt, and, perhaps, a fallad ; for all the cloaths on

\* The 22d chapter of Joshua, verse 20. Did not Achan the son of Zerah commit a trespass in the accursed thing, and wrath fell on all the congregation of Israel.

N. B. Our author puts down this note to shew, that he seldom gives folks names without a meaning.

his back were not worth above ninepence, on a moderate calculation; but how was I surpris'd to see a fine leg of pork and a pease pudding come smoaking upon table; the Hebrew, without a single ejaculation, or so much as lifting up his eyes, fell at the pork with such eagerness, that I expected he would not so much as leave the shank unswallowed; but I was mistaken, for I believe four pounds was the most he did eat, (the leg weigh'd eight) but the pudding paid very severely for his mercy to the pork; for although he left very near half the leg of the forbidden beast, yet not a tenth part of the pudding escap'd the rage of his grinders; the moment the act of mastication ceased, he seiz'd on a two-handled cup, much such a one

as Homer describes old Nestor's, and clapping it with both hands to his greasy thick lips, took a most unchristian-like swig, but what the liquor was I had no time to enquire, for the instant he had finished, he wiped his mouth with the back of his hand, where he let both the wet and grease remain to dry, and ran away directly to carry me to a poor needy shopkeeper, who not only paid him a guinea for a month's loan of me, but was at the charge of sending cloth of twice the value to the Israelite's warehouse to lay as security,

The shopkeeper did not keep me a moment, but ran like bewitched to take up a bill that lay at a banker's.

C H A P. XX.

*By which the reader may judge how many feet a Spaniard takes at a stride.*

**B**Y the banker I was paid next morning to a tradesman, who kept grumbling at my Lord Four-eyes, for ordering his goods-out of his shop without ever intending to pay for them, and pondering to himself what name was bad enough for him: honest man, thinks I, call him a thief at once.

For my part I never had any great notion of noble blood running in any man's veins: where the pox must he get it; can the king, by making a  
man

man a peer, transfuse noble blood  
into the grandson of a low usurer?  
ridiculous !

This puts me in mind of a dialogue I heard my father read between a poor Spanish nobleman and a rich gentleman, who would have married his daughter, and kept both her and her father and mother in affluence ; but tho' reduc'd to a crust, and that crust not to be come at above three days a-week, yet the noble Don kept up his part.

“ It was one of my ancestors,” says this Don Furioso del Meagrephizo, (measuring at the same time the whole length of a thirty foot room at six strides, and continuing to do it backward and forward all the time

time he was speaking,) "that banish-  
 "ed the fun from his presence for  
 "ever, for daring to shine on that  
 "infamous day, when a petty gen-  
 "tleman of Andalusia was made a  
 "grandee of Spain; and shall I, the  
 "descendant in a direct line from  
 "such a hero as that, disgrace so  
 "illustrious a race by matching my  
 "daughter below her dignity? for-  
 "bid it all the shades of my noble  
 "ancestors!"

"The noble shades of your an-  
 "cestors, (says the gentleman,) may  
 "with great propriety forbid it, be-  
 "cause they can live upon air: but  
 "can they bid, as well as forbid?"

"Bid what?" says the Don.

"Why, bid you," replies the gen-  
 "tleman, "to a good dinner and  
 "supper; which I can, and will do  
 "every



“every day ; and, by producing a  
“fat surloin of beef, or a well-fed  
“turkey, do more than all your great  
“ancestors put together can. But  
“pray how far back do you go for  
“your ancestors ?”

Don. “To the great Romulus the  
“founder of Rome.”

Gent. “And pray who was that  
“Romulus ?”

Don. “I told you, the founder of  
“Rome.”

Gent. “True, you did ; but was  
“he nothing else ?”

Don. “Yes ; he was the greatest  
“man in the then known world.”

Gent. “The greatest rogue you  
“mean ; and could the people he  
“fled from have caught him, they  
“would have branded him on the  
“back, and chained him to an oar :  
“but

“but he had the foresight to join  
 “with a gang of thieves and vaga-  
 “bonds, the scum of all the nations  
 “round them ; numbers made them  
 “strong enough to defend them-  
 “selves at first, and despair present-  
 “ly rendered them so formidable,  
 “that they called themselves heroes ;  
 “and from this nest of murderers,  
 “pirates, rogues, and pickpockets,  
 “the dregs of nations, and the  
 “outcasts of the world, the great  
 “families of the Italian Signores,  
 “the Spanish Dons, the German  
 “princes ; the French monseigneurs,  
 “and the English dukes and earls  
 “are all descended : for shame ! for  
 “shame ! talk to fools and idiots  
 “of noble ideas by inheritance :  
 “where was the nobility of the first  
 “man ? Mr. Adam was a noble gar-  
 “dener, and earned his living by the  
 “sweat

“sweat of his brow. Did he dig  
“the noble blood he transmitted to  
“part of his posterity out of the  
“earth, or where else could he first  
“find it, think you?”

Whether the Don listen'd to the  
voice of reason, joined with the crav-  
ings of an empty stomach, or that  
pride prevailed, and kept him strut-  
ting with empty pockets up and  
down his empty room, I cannot in-  
form you, because the sheet of pa-  
per in which my father had brought  
a quarter of a pound of butter from  
the chandler's shop, ended where I  
do; and as I scorn to coin either a  
beginning or ending for my own true  
tales, you may be sure I will not do  
it for any body else.













